THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 241,000 SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 41.

THE LANDLUBBERS

BY GERTRUDE KING

COPYRIGHT 1909, BY DOUBLEDAY PAGE AND COMPANY

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

sailor stood by the rail, lowering ething into the water. "Are yo ing?" I asked.

e grinned at my frank ignorance. ly for ice, miss, and 'opin' for a catch!" He explained the method detecting the presence of the great ergs, the most silent, powerful, ntless of all the ship's enemies, e whose only warning is the sin- chill it spreads upon the sea. Is there any ice about?"

e grew discreet. "There might at this time of year." He began coil his line, turning away from as he did so, but I could not bear e alone just yet.

This fog has lasted an unusually time, has it not?"

Yes, it has lasted for a bit."

It is the fifth day—don't you k it will pass soon?"

Wy—yes, miss—with the 'elp of t o' wind——"

It must be very hard upon you—who have charge of us all."

e had taken up his bucket, and turned away again, but now he ng round, his face working with a wing motion, something beating while in his sunburned cheek, and me a long, keen glance. "'Ard? 's cruel 'ard," he said slowly. "The tain, 'e ain't 'ad 'is cloes off 'im e we sailed—'e's like wax, 'e is!" is slow, tense utterance, the pale e of his eyes, the worn hands—erable as I was, I felt shocked out myself, swept away out of my sor- mood by the perception of the and stress of this man and his es.

s if he read me, he went on, ir- vantly it seemed at first. "I'm a ks man—there ain't many of us gets to sea, out o' the fields an' 'illsides—mostly I don't think of but in fog—I tell you, I seen the for fourteen year—an' all seas, all weathers—but it's when the e lyin' on you like a soaked ket, an' it's in your eyes till 're blind, an' in your ears—an' in' to 'ear but the bumpin' en- s and the lip-lap along the side the bloomin' 'orn—an' it don't do good a-listenin', for whatever es don't toot a 'orn—w'y, then I thinkin'—an' the captain, 'e ain't 's cloes off 'im!" The words e tame, but his eyes burned, and contagion of his fear stole into blood and chilled me.

The worst of it is," broke in a ilar voice, "that we've lost so h time——" It was Mrs. Gately passed, gay and smart and in mph, for she towed a very serious self-important gentleman whom had a day or two since pointed to me as "the Mr. Fenneck."

That's not always a disadvantage," rned the gentleman, with pomp- gallantry, and they trailed cheer- away into the mist.

That's it, that's it!" panted the r horsely. They had given him a for his pent-up wrath. "Talkin' lauchin', an' making love an' blin', an'—as if they 'ad no im- tal souls—as if they was on a min' pavement! An' the captain 'ad 'is cloes off!" He shook his ulders like an angry dog. "'Scuse miss—talkin' to passengers ain't wed" and he went away growling mself in the fog for having been rtful, in his wrath, of his obscure e.

wandered up and down the wet almost deserted decks in a soli- which soon again drew the cloak sordid, selfish misery over my er fear. The fog now oppressed with an almost physical weight; t a well-nigh unendurable sense mprisonment; the great ship was small for a spirit raging like . I felt that things would be e bearable on a long, wide coun- road, under a bright, hot sun! A sical thought came to me that could walk right off the ship—d all at once I saw in that ght the solution of the whole ched problem. I need not go to my drudgery. I need never ess my folly to anyone—I had to wait till night, and then come ly up on deck and slip into the sea—that was all! It seemed e the best thing to do; at my first ure into the world I had proved lf an utter idiot—I would just ply—ston it. And having come his highly sensible conclusion, I me calm, almost light-hearted. I even hungry, quite ready for my dinner.

no longer felt any more resent- t against Mrs. Gately than one suppose the sea felt at the sail- thermometer; she was just a a very tiny proof—of my folly, was all.

trod the deck now with an ela- which expressed itself in a new kness of sensation. I found a ty in the soft, gray mist, the kward-rushing, foam-wreathed sea, the upward sweep of the masts, the fine lines of the rails ing the strong, beautiful body of great ship. For a few minutes prehended, as I have never done nor since, the wonder, on the side, of the magnificent courage, the other, of the patience, of the nge, intimate, watchful alliance een men and the sea.

man approached and stopped re me, touching his forehead. y I speak to you a moment, miss? Champion, Mr. Darragh's man. Darragh, miss, is the gentleman —who mistook the stateroom the we sailed."

Yes," said I, wondering.

He's given me all sorts of mes- —apologies, you know—for you, but I thought that 'ou'd better be bothered with them. Mr. Dar- is—is just what he ought to be, the unrightest gentleman in York—but just now, for the last days, he's been—indisposed—and ought that after all I'd better just a word to you to let you know —that—why, I've been with him years, and—six years, miss—he'd r 'a' done it only——" he ped.

quite understand," I replied, very glad you spoke to me as did. If you ever think it neces- you may tell Mr. Darragh that not in the least angry."

Thank you, miss," said he, and I below leaving him alone in the turning his cap round and d under his arm, his patient looking down into the backward- ing sea.

his last contact with humanity ked the bubble of my excitement, plunged me back into misery. I to dinner because I could no r bear to be alone, and, though uld not eat, I lingered in the t crowded saloon, finding a r pleasure in the sight. How y all these people must be who plenty of money and were not to die that night! How lovable seemed—how nice it would be e one of them, to have someone ugh with, to confide in, to plan —yet I envied no one. I was past envying. Mrs. Gately sat behind me. I could hear her sweet, if shrill, gay notes, and the answering baritone rumble. What a world, if the Mrs. Gatelys were to live and be happy, and I, who had never harmed any- one, was to die!

The tears were hot in my eyes, choking in my throat, but I held up my head, and deliberately ordered things I could not eat, played with them, and let my plate be taken away, lingering as long as I dared in the little world that was thrusting me out, the little world that had never seemed so lovable, so pitiless—in my heart I cried to it, with a cry that was like a prayer.

At last I had to leave it, and go to my stateroom, where I turned on the light and sat down on the divan to wait. I could not do it while peo- ple were crowding the decks for their afternoon tramp. Nor should I wait till so late that I might have difficulty in getting out—how flat the denoue- ment should the doors be locked!

I did not write any letters of fare- well—once I was gone, what differ- ence would it make to me what sor- row I left behind? There were few who loved me, and their love was an affair of this life—this life which, now that I was alone appeared to me but a fevered, foolish dream from which I was soon to pass into a deep- er sleep.

But everything—my present soli- tude, my past folly, my resolution, seemed unreal—I could not believe that "anything" was going to happen, and yet I knew that I was not going to fail this time.

I looked at my watch—only 8 o'clock—I must occupy myself for at least three hours more. I could not read, and I would not write; I lay down, fully dressed, on the divan, and before I knew that I was sleepy, fell into a troubled doze.

II.

I woke, not roused by any unusual sound or motion, but disturbed by a sense of hovering evil, a horror im- minent and unescapable. I sat up, looked at my watch—for I had not turned off the light—and saw that it was toward 11:30 o'clock. The great ship was silent, save for the throb- bing of her iron pulses. As I listened, the fog-horn moaned out its warning, and as the deep note died away seven bells rang faintly from above. My watch, then, was right—and it was time!

I remembered what I had to do, and obeyed the decision of my more wakeful self, though I was far more influenced by the sense of vague, im- personal fear. Still muffled in the stupor of sleep, and shaken from head to foot by a nervous trembling, I rose, put on my long cloak, and flung a scarf over my disordered hair, for if I were to meet anyone I must seem merely a restless passenger seeking a breath of fresh air. I moved rapid- ly as I grew more wakeful, and tried not to think. From habit I folded my rugs neatly and plumped up the pillow on which I had been lying. My throat and lips were dry, and I drank a glass of water before I unlocked my door and stepped into the passage.

There rose above me a long, horri- ble cry, a shout blent discordantly of the voices of two-score men, a fearful sound as of the essence of brute fear. Many feet pattered upon the deck. There were wordless shouts, shrieked oaths, sharp commands, the boat- swain's whistle piercing through the whole mass of confused sound. The great horn boomed just once more —I heard it through my hands upon my ears as I cowered against the wall.

Then the deck quivered under my feet as a horrible, grinding, rending crash shut out every other sound, and the great ship trembled throughout her length, and began to reel drunken- ly from side to side, settling over, with every swing, further and further to port.

A new, more deafening clamor arose all about me, as the sleepers were aroused, and in half a minute the cor- ridor was filled with white-faced people in all sorts of dress and un- dress, carrying all kinds of queer treasures, weeping, shrieking, cursing; there was even laughter; hysterical and uncontrollable, and strange stam- mered words of blasphemy, prayer, reassurance, were shaken out between chattering teeth. A fat steward ran by, shoving rudely aside those whom, till now, he had lovingly tended as the source of tips. Now he struck away the trembling hands which clutched at his white jacket, ignor- ing the shivering inquiries as to "What was the matter?" The rapid passage of him gave the excited crowd the impulse it needed, and as one man they surged toward the stair—I with the rest.

But, at the foot of the stair, reason returned to me, and I reflected that it was absurd for me to join in the struggle for that life which I had just prepared to renounce. Here was death held out to me in the cold hand of Fate, as I could not doubt—and here was I pitiably trying to thrust away the gift!

I wrenched myself out of that fran- tic crowd, and made my way back to my stateroom with some difficulty, owing to the ship's unusual motion and the increasing list to port. She quivered no longer, indeed, but there passed through her, from time to time, a long, waving shudder, like the throe of a dying thing, unspeakably fear- ful and very sickening. As I passed beyond the close-packed crowd, the sounds of their terror became awful. I could discern the cries of little chil- dren, the quavering clamor of the very old. The pity of it overcame me and I staggered into my stateroom and closed the door upon it all. But over- head there was still the swift tramp of feet, the harsh sounds of voices — steadier now, and less multiplied, the tokens of a brave and awful prepara- tion.

The next quarter of an hour—for I am sure that the time could not have been as much as 20 minutes, though it seemed that I sat with clenched hands for several days—was spent in a struggle with myself which de- voured all my strength. I had heard much, and, in the folly of my peace- ful, untempted youth, had often spoken of the cowardice of suicide. But now it required more courage and strength of will than I had ever believed my- self capable of just to sit upon that divan, passively waiting to give back my warm, vigorous life to the infinity when it came. Several times I gave in, and rose and laid my hand upon the doorknob—and conquered myself and went back to the divan and sat down again. Meanwhile, the noise went on above and about me; the fat steward, his face green with fear, flung my door open without knocking. "To the boats, Miss —captain's orders—no luggage——" He went on to the next room: "To the boats, sir!' The room was empty, and he passed to the next: "To the boats——" His teeth knocked against each other, tears of fright glittered down his broad face, but I heard him open doors faithfully the length of the starboard passage. It was, I suppose, his great hour.

I went to close the door, and found myself confronted by a man, bare- footed, clad in shirt and trousers. It was Champion. "You awake, miss? I came to call you—— All right? I'm going to get Mr. Darragh on deck," and he vanished.

His friendly, anxious look broke down something in me, and I was on a sudden overwhelmed by the passion of life; my humanity awoke again and I longed for life, for life however stern, painful, hardwrung from peril and deprivation, for life snatched with bleeding hands out of the fanged jaws of the universe. I stood irresolute, the handle of the door in my hand, for I know not how long. The sway- ing of the ship became less regular, and the sounds of her straining wrenched framework sickened me. I stepped over the threshold—the ship gave a last long trembling lurch from which it seemed she could not right herself; there rose a mighty hissing roar and shriek of the steam from the hold, louder cries from the deck, the lights went out. I stumbled in the dark and fell, striking my head and something warm and wet trickled down my face as a huge silence set- tled down upon me, swift and gentle as the wing of a great brooding bird and I was very peaceful and very happy, for was I not being rocked— no, I was swinging, "letting the old cat die" in the big backyard at Car- sonville, Illinois. No, it was better than that—I was dying, for the dark was shot by flashes of golden light throbbing and raying painfully from my head, and then everything ebbed quietly, gently away.

I was very uncomfortable, and presently I knew that it was because I was not lying in my berth, but was queerly crumpled up across the high doorsill, my head against the wall of the passage. I lifted myself a lit- tle, and tried to remember what had happened. It was now broad day and for the first time since I had left New York the sun was shining, flick- ering prettily upon the crisp curtains of the berth as it had been used to do upon my bed room wall at home. It was very still, the throbbing of the engines was not to be heard, neither was there a footstep nor a voice, only the soft wash of the water along the ship's side. There was no motion, either, beyond the gentlest rolling; as my head grew clearer I noticed the strange tilt of the deck—it must have leaned to port at least 25 degrees.

In a rush of thoughts the truth came to me that the ship was a wreck, a derelict, and that I had been aband- oned with her! I was alone in this vast hulk upon the wide sea. A swift, merciful death had not been vouch- safed me—yet I must die, and how? Shuddering fear, such as I had never known, shook me from head to foot; I turned upon my face, and lay still for a long time.

But the reaction came at last, and I began to feel stronger and less terri- fied. I scrambled to my feet—a mat- ter of some difficulty owing not only to the sharp slant of the deck, but to the ache of nearly every part of my body, and an unexpected weakness and dizziness; I felt myself badly bruised from my fall, stiff from my long, motionless insensibility, and my head was heavy and full of pain. As I saw my face in the little mirror it startled me; it was pale and haggard, and one side was streaked with blood which had trickled from a wound un- der my hair. The sight turned me faint, but I poured some water into the basin, and with shut eyes, that I might not see traces of my hurt, made myself decent. Then I twisted up my hair, but in the middle of the process I turned faint again, and was forced to sit down for a few moments. But the air came fresh and gentle through the porthole, and I was soon able to make my way to he deck, past rows of open doors gaping before empty cabins in every stage of confusion. I stumbled along over a litter of heaped clothing, rugs, valises, dressing things, papers, trinkets—ever the toys of children—a pitiful array of human treasures and trappings, abandoned in the frenzied rush toward life. For the first time I wondered where all those people were, how they fared, how many of them still lived?

As I stumbled and tripped toward the stair, I found that there was an- other, slighter incline of the vessel to- ward her bows, which added to the difficulty of walking. But I gained the top of the stair at last, and stood in the doorway drawing deep breaths of the fresh, mild air, and watching the morning sun dance on the glossy ripples of the translucent sapphire of the sea. There was not a cloud to be seen; our enemy the fog lay far down, a mere filmy shadow on the northeastern horizon. Several miles astern, slightly to the south, drifted the iceberg. It was apparently an old berg, a long time adrift from the parent floe, for it was worn by sun and sea into the quaintest lines, its pinnacles grading down to the edge of the sea, beneath whose shining surface lay the jagged mass which had wrecked our ship.

Looking forth now along the deck, the scene sickened me. Of all the edifices built by the skill of man, a ship is the most human, the most inti- mately dependent upon her maker for her use and keeping. No house or church falling into decay, going back, peacefully and surely, to the earth whence it sprang, is so melancholy a sight as an abandoned ship, a creature astray upon an alien element, the lone- ly prey of alien forces. Already the ship wore a look of neglect, of a dis- order which would have taken a day's labor of several men to remedy. There was not a boat to be seen, and the empty davits swung loose and clank- ing; pins, tools, oilskins, smashed deck-chairs, stores of various kinds were scattered everywhere; haste and violence had stove in the windows of the deck cabins, jammed the hatch- ways, even broken the taffrails. Here and there, where men had struggled together, were dark red splotches. A dark mass, looking like a heap of hud- dled clothing, lay not 20 feet away against the cabin; as the ship rolled gently in the freshening morning breeze a limp hand stuck out, palm upward, and fell back again out of sight as a stream of dirty water from the scuppers ran to meet it and then stole back again as if affrighted.

I could not keep from crying out, and shrank back into the stair land- ing. To my horror my cry was an- swered by another, and peering down into the dim well I saw a man's white face, lit by great startled eyes. For nearly a minute we stared breathlessly at each other, then the terror of his face relaxed.

"Thank God!" said he, only half aloud, and came up the stair, and I saw that it was Mr. Darragh. He was clad in buff silk pajamas and a loose raincoat, and was quite sober, but there were dark hollows beneath his eyes and the muscles of his face and hands twitched. "It's true, it's true!" he panted out like a baited beast, "I'm awake—and it really happened!" His eyes were full of horror.

I could not answer him. The relief of finding that I was not the only liv- ing human thing aboard that floating coffin was too great. Our hands met, and turning my face aside I leaned against the paneled wall and burst into tears. Mr. Darragh kept my hand in his own, which was hot and dry and trembled a good deal, and patted it. "There, there—don't now, please!" he kept saying in a voice which trembled like his hand.

As soon as I could manage my eyes, I dried them with the back of my hand like a schoolboy, and turned to him. "I was afraid I was the only one!"

"So was I!" he answered solemnly.

We stood hand in hand, uncertain what to do or say next, but tremulous- ly glad of each other. Presently he freed himself. "I must have a look round," said he, and went on deck. Not for worlds would I have gone be- low alone, so I sat down on the top step to wait for him. He must have been gone 15 or 20 minutes. When he came back he was, if anything, paler than he had been, but his eyes were bright. He sat down beside me, and resting his elbows on his knees, stared into the dimness below. "Poor devils, poor devils!" he muttered.

"Did you see——"

"Yes—and there were three more— but they're overboard and done for now, poor chaps!"

"Without any—any sort of—of serv- ice?"

He turned on me with grim amuse- ment. "What good would it do? Best get it over—I don't want to be falling over the poor beggars every time I go on deck!" He dropped his head into his hands. "It's sickening enough as it is!" he moaned "and we may have to stay on this coffin for days." I did not answer, for there was nothing to be answered, and presently he looked up, forcing a smile. "Well, we'll talk it over after breakfast—have you any idea where breakfast is?"

"Not the least!"

"Then we'll go look!" At the foot of the stair he turned to me. "Look here, please don't mind if I don't dress till after breakfast. I've particular reasons for not wanting to go back to my cabin till after I've had some- thing."

I assured him that I did not mind, and together we began to forage. The cabin galley was easily found but the fires in the huge ranges were dead or dying and we were not brave enough to attempt rekindling. Further on, in an upper storeroom, evident- ly meant as a source of quick supply for the staterooms, we found some cold food and some bread, and car- ried our booty to the dining saloon, where the tables were stripped and bare with the over-night tidiness.

"Where are you used to sit?" asked Mr. Darragh. I told him, and we laid our places with what silver and china we could readily find, and sat down to eat in the wide, silent cabin. The air, fresh with the morning, blew softly through the portholes, the sun, glancing upward from the water, danced in quick ripples across the ceiling; it was very strange and very peaceful, like the happening in a dream. But as we ate we were rous- ed, heartened, and began to talk. I had much to tell, and he a great deal to hear for he had, he frankly con- fessed, "slept" through the whole thing.

"And Champion?" I asked. He grew pale, turned around in his chair, and dropping his arms on its back, hid his face and began to cry like a child. "Oh, poor chap—oh, poor dear old boy!"

He began to speak without raising his head. "He tried to rouse me, to get me up—I remember that much— but he couldn't; I was drunk and ugly and I fought—he—wouldn't leave me. When I woke this morning he was sit- ting bolt upright on the lounge—he must have died of the shock, of fright —the dear, faithful soul!"

"He was very fond of you. It was a good way to die, wasn't it, for some one he was fond of?"

He raised his head and dried his eyes. "I suppose so," said he dreari- ly. "But, you see, I shall always have to remember it—and to know it was my fault." He said brooding, then hastily finished his meal and rose. "Come, let's go see what we can make of things."

Together we set forth upon a tour of the ship. She was not one of the greatest or swiftest of the passenger vessels, only a clumsy, somewhat out- of-date poor relation of a famous line, a slow and steady creature of some 8,000 tons, with much stowage room, and soon, no doubt, to have been rel- egated to the carriage of cargo. But she had a long and honorable record and, as we rummaged through her, it was impossible not to feel an im- personal sympathy which at times surmounted our own anxiety. The berg had torn a hideous hole in her port side, toward the bows. This we could not, of course, see, but we could guess it by her list, caused by the shifting of the weight in her hold, the inrushing water, and the fact that she had so sunk in the water that the main deck was, on the port side, but a bare two feet above the sea. The en- gine room was a mass of torn and twisted machinery; the fires were dead out, for the water there was nearly waist high. The forward bulkheads were, in spite of the blow and the straining, apparently sound, and, so long as they held, it seemed probable that we might float. But we dared not think of what rough weather might do, of the consequences of a bit rolling—a tiny wrench.

(To Be Continued.)

A Hard Life.

Baltimore American.

Irritated Citizen—Aren't you ashamed of yourself, going about with that street organ and leading such a lazy life?

Street Organist—Lazy life? Why, sir, life with me is one long daily grind.

Face Framed by Frozen Breath

—Copyright, 1909, New York Herald. All rights reserved.

This picture of Dr. Cook, taken on his journey that led to the Pole, shows him in his Arctic costume with his face framed in the ice formed by his frozen breath.

DR. COOK'S THRILLING STORY OF ADVENTURE

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Company.
Registered in Canada in Accordance With the Copyright Act.
Copyright in Mexico Under the Laws of the Republic of Mexico.
All rights reserved.

BY DR. FREDERICK A. COOK

The observations of April 14 gave latitude 88 degrees 21 minutes, longti- tude 95 degrees 52 minutes. We were but 100 miles from the pole, but there was nothing to relieve the mental strain of the icy despair. The wind came with the same satanic cut from the west. There had been little drift, but the ice before us displayed signs of recent activity. It was more irregu- lar, with an open crack here and there, but the sleds glided with less friction, and the weary dogs main- tained a better speed under rising tails.

With teeth set and newly sharpen- ed resolutions, we set out for that last 100 miles. Other dogs had gone into the stomachs of their hungry compan- ions, but there still remained pulls of well-tried brute force, for each sled, and though their noisy vigor had been lost in the long drag, they still broke the frigid silence with an occasional outburst. A little fresh enthusiasm from the drivers was quickly followed by canine activity.

We were in good trim to cover dis- tance economically. The sleds were light, our bodies were thin. All the muscles had shriveled, but the dogs retained a nominal strength. Thus stripped for the last lap, one horizon after another was lifted.

In the forced effort which followed we were frequently over-heated. The temperature was steady at 44 degrees below zero Fahrenheit, but perspira- tion came with ease, and a certain amount of pleasure. Later, however, there followed a train of suffering for many days. The delight of the bird- skin shirt was changed for the chill of the wet blanket. The coat and trousers hardened to sheets of ice, and it became quite impossible to dress after a sleep without softening the stiffened furs with the heat of the bared skin. The mittens, the boot, and the fur stockings became quite useless until dried out.

Fortunately at this time the sun was warm enough to dry the furs in about three days if lashed to the sunny side of the sled. In these last days we felt more keenly the pangs of perspiration than in all our earlier adventures.

The amber-colored goggles were per- sistently used and they afforded a pro- tection to the eyes which was quite a revelation, but in spite of every pre- caution our distorted, frozen, burned and withered faces lined a map of hardships en route.

We were curious-looking savages. The perpetual glitter inclined a squint which distorted the face in a remark- able manner. The strong light reflect- ed from the crystal surface threw the muscles about the eye into a state of chronic contraction. The iris was re- duced to a mere pinhole. At all times the ice on the brows and lashes inter- fered with the decorative effect.

The strong winds and drifting snows encouraged the habit of peeping out of the corner of one eye. Nature, in at- tempting to keep the ball from hard- ening, flushed it at all times with blood. There was no end of trouble at hand in endeavoring to keep the windows of the soul open, and all of the effect was run together in a set expression of hardship and wrinkles, which should be called the boreal squint.

Nearing the Pole.

The boreal squint is a part of the russet bronze physiognomy which falls to the lot of every Arctic explorer. The early winds, with a piercing tem- perature, start a flush of scarlet, while frequent frostbites leave figures in black, later the burning sun browns the skin, subsequently strong winds sop the moisture, harden the skin and leave open fissures.

The hard work and reduced nourish- ment contract the muscles, dispel the fat and leave the skin to shrivel up in folds. The imprint of the goggles, the set expression of hard times and the mental blank of the environment have removed all spiritual animation. We have the color and the lines of old russet apples and would easily pass for prehistoric progenitors of man.

In the enforced effort to spread out the stiffened legs over the last reaches there was no longer sufficient energy at camping times to erect a snow shel- ter. The silk tent was then pressed into use.

Though the temperature was still very low when the sun was high its con- genial rays pierced the silk fabric and rested softly on our closed brows in heavy slumber. In strong winds it was still necessary to erect a shelter- ing wall to shield the tent, but alto- gether the change proved quite agree- able. It encouraged a more careful scrutiny of the strange world into which fortune had pressed us—first of all men.

Optical Illusions.

Signs of land were still seen every day, but they were deceptive optical illusions, and a mere verdict of fancy. It seemed that something must hap- pen, some line must cross our horizon to mark the important area into which we were pressing.

When the sun was low the eye ran over moving plains in brilliant waves of color to dancing horizon. The mirages turned things topsy-turvy. In- verted lands and queer objects ever rose and fell in shrouds of mystery, but all of this was due to the atmos- pheric magic of the midnight sun.

With a lucky series of daily astron- omical observations our position was now accurately fixed for each stage of progress. As we neared the pole the imagination quickened, and a restless, almost hysteric excitement came over us. The boys fancied they saw beaver and seals, and I had a new land under observation frequently, but with a change in the direction of light or an altered trend in our temperament the horizon cleared and we became eager only to push further into the mystery.

From the 88th to the 89th the ice was in very large fields and the sur- face was less irregular, but in other respects it was about the same as be- low the 87th. We noticed here also an extension of the range of vision. We seemed to see longer distances and the ice along the horizon had a less angular outline.

The color of the sky and the ice also changed to deeper purple blues. We had no way of checking these im- pressions by other observations; the eagerness to find something unusual may have fired the imagination but since the earth is flattened at the pole perhaps a widened horizon should be detected.

Enthusiasm Reigns.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of April 19 we camped on a picturesque old field, with convenient hummocks, to which we could easily rise for the fre- quent outlook which we now main- tained. The tent was pitched, the dogs were silenced by blocks of pemmican. In us new enthusiasm was aroused by a liberal pot of pea soup and a few chips of frozen meat, and then we bathed in life-giving sunbeams, screened from the piercing air thin as silk strands. It was a beautiful day, and had our sense of appreciation not been blunted by accumulated fatigue, we would have greatly en- joyed the play of light and color in the ever-changing sceen of sparkle, but in our condition it was but an in- ducement to keep the eye open and to prolong interest long enough to dispel the growing complaint of ach- ing muscles.

The Eskimos were soon lost in a profound sleep, the only comfort in their hard lives, but I remained awake, as had been my habit on succeeding days, to get nautical observations. The longitude calculations lined us at 94 degrees 3 minutes. At noon the sun's altitude was carefully set on the sextant, and the latitude quickly re- duced gave 89 degrees 31 minutes—29 miles from the pole.

My heart jumped for joy and the unconscious commotion which I was creating awakened Etukishuk. I told him that in two average marches we would reach the "tigi shu" (the big nail.)

Ahwelah was awakened with a kick, and together they went out to a hum- mock and through glasses sought for a mark to locate so important a place as the terrestial axis. If but one sleep beyond it must be seen.

I tried to explain that the pole was not visible to the eye, that its posi- tion was only located by a repeated use of the various instruments. This entirely satisfied their curiosity and they burst out in hurrahs of joy. For two hours they chanted and danced the passions of wild life.

Sleep Is Impossible.

It was the first real sign of pleasure or rational emotion which they had shown for several weeks. For some time I had entertained the fear that we no longer possessed the strength to return to land, but the unbridled flow of vigor dispelled that idea.

More sleep was quite impossible. We brewed an extra pot of tea, prepared a favorite broth of pemmican, dug up a surprise of fancy biscuits and filled up on good things to the limit of the allowance of our final feast days. The dogs, which had joined the chorus of gladness, were given an extra lump of pemmican. A few hours more was agreeably spent in the tent and then we started with a new spirit for the uttermost north.

We were excited to fever heat. The feet were light on this run. Even the dogs caught the infectious enthusiasm and rushed along at a pace which made it difficult for me to keep a suf- ficient advance to set a good course. The horizon was still searched for something to mark the approaching boreal center, but nothing unusual was seen. It was the same expanse of moving seas of ice on which we had lived for 500 miles.

But looking through gladdened eyes, the scene assumed a new glory. There were plains of gold, furled in purple walls, with gilded crests. It was one of the few days on the storm pack when all nature smiled with cheering lights.

As the day advanced and the splen- dor of summer night was run into the continued day the beams of gold on the surface snows thickened, while the shadows of hummocks and ridges spread a line of violet barriers through which a way must be sought.

From my position a few hundred yards ahead of the sleds I could not resist the temptation to turn frequent- ly to see the movement of the dog train with its new fire. In this direction the color scheme was reversed. The icy walls were in gold and burning col- umns, while the plains represented every shade of purple and blue.

At the North Pole.

Through this sea of color the dogs came with a spirited tread, noses down, tails up and shoulders braced to the straps like chariot horses. The young Eskimos, chanting songs of love, came with easy step. The long whip was swung with a brisk crack, and all over there rose a cloud of frosted breath, a certain signal of efficient motive power, which an easy southern air was driving poleward.

Camp was pitched early in the morn- ing of April 20. The sun was north- east, the pack glowed in tones of lilac, the normal westerly air of shivers brushed our faces, the surprising burst of enthusiasm had been nursed to its limits and under it a long march was made over average ice with the usual result of overbearing fatigue. Too tired and sleepy to wait for a cup of tea, melted snows were poured down and the pemmican was pounded with the axe to ease the task of the jaws. The eyes closed before the meal was

Continued on Page 7, Second Column.

—Copyright, 1909, by the N. Y. Herald Co. All Rights Reserved.

SNOW HOUSE CAMP, A TROUBLESOME PRESSURE ANGLE.

Half a Rogue

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO

CHAPTER IX.

Character is a word from which have descended two meanings diametrically opposed to each other. We say a man has a character, or we say he is one. The first signifies respect; the second, a tolerant contempt. There exists in all small communities, such as vil- lages towns and cities of the third class, what is known as a character. In the cities he is found loafing in ho- tel lobbies or in the corridors of the city hall; in the hamlet he is usually the orator of the postoffice or the cor- ner grocery. Invariably his wife takes in washing, and once in a while he se- cures her for an extra order. If he has any children they live in the streets. He wears a collar, but seldom adds a tie. He prides himself on being the friend of the laboring man, and a necktie implies the worship of the golden calf. He never denies himself a social glass. He never buys, but he always manages to be introduced in time. After the first drink he calls his new friend by his surname; after the second drink it is "Arthur," or "John," or "Henry," as the case may be; then it dwindles into "Art," or "Jack," or "Hank." No one ever objects to this progressive familiarity. The stranger finds the character rather amusing. The character is usually a harmless parasite, and his one ambition is to get a political job such as entails no work. He is always pulling wires, as they say; but those at the other end are not sensitive to the touch. On dull days he loiters around the police court and looks mysterious. Cub re- porters at first glance believe him to be a detective in disguise.

Herculaneum had its character. He was a pompous little man to whom the inelegant applied the term of runt. He never could have passed the army examination, for he had no instep. He walked like a duck, flat-footed, minus the waddle. He was pop-eyed, and the fumes of strong drink had loosened the tear-ducts so that his eyes swam in a perennial mist of tears. His wife still called him Wil- liam, but down town he was Bill. He knew everybody in town, and every- body in town knew him. There was a time when he had been on intimate terms with so distinguished a person as Mrs. Franklyn-Haldene. He will tell you to this day how he was wont to dandle her on his knee. Bill was one of those individuals of whom it is said: "He means well." In other words, he was a do-nothing, a ne'er- do-well. He had been comparatively rich once, but he had meant well with his money. One grand splurge and it was all over. Herculaneum still recol- lects that splurge. When in his cups, Bill was always referring to those gor- geous days. Afterward, Bill and his family lived from hand to mouth. Oc- casionally, at Christmas, some of his old friends who felt sorry for him sent him a purse. Did Bill purchase tur- key and coal and potatoes? No, in- deed. He bought useless French toys for the children, who went hungry. Another time, when heartless winter returned and the price of coal went up, a church social was arranged for Bill's benefit. It netted him nearly a hun- dred dollars. But Bill didn't pay his landlord and grocer; not he! He came down town the following day with a shiny plug hat and a gold-headed cane.

Bill was a first-class genealogist. He could tell you the history of every leading family in town. It took Bill to expose the new-rich; he did it handsomely. The way these breakfast millionaires lorded and landaued it highly amused him. Who were they, anyhow? Coal-heavers, hodcarriers, stock-speculators, riffraff, who pos- sessed an ounce of brains and a pound of luck. Why, they didn't even know how to spend their money when they got it. But what could be expected of people who put iron dogs and wooden deers on their front lawns? But the Benningtons, the Haldenes, and the Winterfields, and the Parkers—they had something to brag about. They were Bunker Hillers, they were; they had always had money and social po- sition. As for the Millens, and the Deckers, and the McQuades—pah!

Bill had a wonderful memory; he never forgot those who laughed at him, and those who nodded kindly. He was shiftless and lazy, but he had a code of honor. Bill could have black- mailed many a careless man of promi- nence, had he been so minded. But a man who once dined a governor of the state could do no wrong. His main fault was that he had neglected to wean his former greatness; he still nursed it. Thus it was beneath his dignity to accept a position as a clerk in a store or shop. The fact that his pristine glory was somewhat dimmed to the eyes of his fellow citizens in no wise disturbed Bill. Sometimes, when he was inclined to let loose the flood- gates of memory, his friends would slip a quarter into his palm and bid him get a drink, this being the easiest method of getting rid of him.

Bill marched into the Warrington place jauntily. He wore a tie. Jove ran out and sniffed the frayed hems of his trousers. But like all men of his ilk, he possessed the gift of mak- ing friends with dogs. He patted Jove's broad head, spoke to him, and the dog wagged what there was left of his tail. Bill proceeded to the front door and resolutely rang the bell. The door opened presently.

"Is Richard in?" Bill asked. He had had only two drinks that evening.

"Mr. Warrington is in," answered the valet, with chilling dignity. "What is your business?"

"Mine!" thundered Bill, who had a democratic contempt for a gentleman's gentleman. "I have important busi- ness to transact with your master. Take this card to him. He'll see me."

The valet looked at the greasy card. The name was written in ink; the card was of the kind one finds in hotels for the convenience of the guests.

"I will take the card to Mr. War- rington," the valet promised reluct- antly. There was, however, a barely perceptible grin struggling at the cor- ners of his mouth. He was not wholly devoid of the sense of humor, as a gentleman's gentleman should at all times be.

"William Osborne? What the deuce does he want here?" asked Warring- ton impatiently.

"He said his business was important, sir. If it is half as important as he acts—"

"No comments, please. Show Mr. Osborne in."

Warrington turned all his mail face downward. He knew Bill of aforetime

Sister Woman!

READ MY FREE OFFER

My Mission is to make sick women well, and I want to send you, your daughter, your sister, your mother, or any ailing friend a full fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs absolutely free. It is a remedy that cures woman's ailments, and I want to tell you all about it—just how to cure yourself right at home without the aid of a doctor—and the best of it is that it will not in the least interfere with your work or occupation. Balm of Figs is just the remedy to make sick women well and weak women strong, and I can prove it—let me prove it to you—I will gladly do it, for I have never heard of anything that does so quickly and surely cure woman's ailments. No internal dosing necessary—it is a local treatment, yet it has to its credit some of the most extraordinary cures on record. Therefore, I want to place it in the hands of every woman suffering with any form of Leucorrhea, Painful Periods, Ulceration, Inflammation, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Ovarian or Uterine Tumors or Growths, or any of the weaknesses so common to women.

This fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs will not cost you one cent

I will send it to you absolutely free, to prove to you its splendid qualities, and then if you wish to continue further, it will cost you only a few cents a week. I do not believe there is another remedy equal to Balm of Figs and I am willing to prove my faith by sending out these fifty-cent boxes free. So, my reader, irrespective of your past experience, write to me at once—today—and I will send you the treatment entirely free by return mail, and if you so desire, undoubtedly I can refer you to some one near you who can personally testify to the great and lasting cures that has resulted from the use of Balm of Figs. But after all, the very best test of anything is a personal trial of it, and I know a fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs will convince you of its merit. Nothing is so convincing as the actual test of the article itself. Will you give Balm of Figs this test? Write to me today, and remember I will gladly send you a fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs for the asking. Address

MRS. HARRIET M. RICHARDS, Box 486 D Joliet, Illinois.

Cures Constipation Without Medicine

For The Benefit of Our Readers, We Are Pleased to Publish Prof. Midgley's Wonderful, Clean, Straight Talk, on How You Can Cure Constipation Without Pills or Medicine.

I can and do cure the worst cases of chronic constipation—cure them to stay cured, and restore the patient to a state of health and happiness such as they had never known before. I can cure constipation, no matter how bad it is. I can show you how to cure yourself right in your own home without the use of drugs. Constipation is cured for all time when cured my way.

"You Simply Can't Cure Constipation with Pills, Powders or Potions. Force is Folly. I Tell You How to Cure Yourself Permanently at Home by the 'Midgley Way' Without Medicines."

Don't delay a moment. It matters not how many doctors have tinkered on your case, or how many pill propositions have discouraged you, my past record of success is sufficient to quickly prove that I can do what I claim. Fill out free coupon herewith and mail today.

Most Diseases Caused by Constipation. Sewage of the Brain.

"When there is a blocking-up in the bowels the poison is soaked up by the little cappillaries on the inside lining of the bowels and all this poison is rushed right through the blood."

"It goes to the brain naturally, and to every part of the body, every organ being fed on this polluted blood, or sewerage. It goes to your face in the form of pimple-poison and breaks out on skin, it goes to your head and gives you headache and dizziness, it goes to your brain and makes you drowsy, it weakens the stomach and causes dyspepsia, and bad breath, it goes to the liver and causes biliousness, it goes to the kidneys and eventually gives rise to Bright's Disease, it goes to the heart and makes it thump, it goes to the eyes and they lose their lustre, it makes your skin flabby and weak and out-o'-sorts, and this is the advance agent of all kinds of disease, which you couldn't get at all if there was pure, rich, red blood flowing in your veins and your whole body was in prime condition."

FREE COUPON.

Fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to Prof. T. H. Midgley, 2544 Midgley Block, Kalamazoo, Mich., and by return mail he will send you free his 60-page illustrated book, showing the simple way of curing constipation permanently without medicine. Write plainly.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

Let Me Send You A Treatment of My Catarrh Cure Free

C. E. GAUSS

I Will Take Any Case of Catarrh, No Matter How Chronic, or What Stage It Is In, and Prove, ENTIRELY AT MY OWN EXPENSE, That It Can Be Cured.

Curing catarrh has been my business for years, and during this time over one million people have come to me from all over the land for treatment and advice. My method is original. I cure the disease by first curing the cause. Thus my combined treatment cures where all else fails. I can demonstrate to you in just a few days time that my method is quick, sure and complete because it rids the system of the poisonous germs that cause catarrh. Send your name and address at once to C. E. Gauss, and he will send you the treatment referred to. Fill out the coupon below.

FREE

This coupon is good for a package of GAUSS COMBINED CATARRH CURE, sent free by mail. Simply fill in name and address on dotted lines below, and mail to C. E. GAUSS, 6582 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

.....

.....

Would you be offended if I gave you ten as a reward?"

"I'd feel hurt, Richard, but not offended," a twinkle in the watery eyes.

Warrington laughed, drew out his wallet and handed William a crisp, crackly bank note. It went, neatly creased, into William's sagging vest pocket.

"Have a cigarette?" asked Warrington.

"Richard, there's one thing I never did, and that's smoke one of those coffin-nails. Whisky and tobacco are all right, but I draw the line on cigarettes."

Warrington passed him a cigar. William bit off the end and lighted it. He sniffed with evident relish.

"Seems impossible, Richard, that only a few years ago you were a reporter at the police station. But I always said that you'd get there some day. You saw the dramatic side of the simplest case. I knew your father. He was one of the best farmers in the country. But he didn't know how to invest his savings. He ought to have left you rich."

"But he didn't. After all, it's a fine thing to make for the good things in life and win them yourself."

"That's true. You're a different breed from some of these people who are your neighbors. We're all mighty proud of you, here in Herculaneum. What you want to do is to get into politics." Here Bill winked mysteriously. "You've money and influence, and that's what counts."

"I'm seriously thinking the thing over," returned Warrington, not quite understanding the wink.

"Everything's on the bum in town; it wants a clean bill. McQuade must go. The man never keeps a promise. Told me in the presence of witnesses, last election, that he'd give me a job on the new police board; and yet after election he put in one of those whipper-snappers who know nothing. Of course, you've been in town long enough to know that Donnelly is simply McQuade's creature. I never had any luck."

"Oh, it may change by and by." Warrington at that moment, felt genuinely sorrow for the outcast.

Bill twirled his hat. "You've never laughed at me, Richard; you've always treated me like a gentleman, which I was once. I didn't mail that letter because I wanted to see if you had changed any. If you had become a snob, why, you could fight your blamed battles yourself; no help from me. But you're just the same. I've brought something that'll be of more use to you than that letter, and don't you forget it."

"What?" asked Warrington, skeptically.

Suddenly Bill leaned forward, shading his voice with his hand. "I was in Hanley's for a glass of beer this noon. I sat in a dark place. The table next to me was occupied by Martin, McQuade, and a fellow named Bolles."

"Bolles?"

"You've been away so long you haven't heard of him. He handles the dagos during election. Well, McQuade was asking all sorts of questions about you. Asked if you gambled, or drank, or ran around after women."

Warrington no longer leaned back in his chair. His body assumed an alert angle.

"They all went up to McQuade's office. The typewriter is a niece of mine. McQuade has heard that the senator is going to spring your name at the caucus. But that's a small matter. McQuade is going to do you some way or other."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, he sees that his goose is cooked if you run. He's determined that he won't let you."

Warrington laughed; there was a note of battle in his laughter. "Go on," he said.

"Nobody knew anything about your habits. So McQuade has sent Bolles to New York. He used to be a private detective. He's gone to New York to look up your past there. I know Bolles; he'll stop at nothing. McQuade, however, was wise enough to warn him not to fake, but to get real facts."

This time Warrington's laughter was genuine.

"He's welcome to all he can find."

"But this isn't all. I know a printer on the Times. Tomorrow the whole story about your accepting the senator's offer will come out. They hope the senator will be forced to change his plans. They think the public will lose interest in your campaign. Surprise is what the public needs. I'll tell you something else. Morris, who died last week, had just sold out his interest in the Telegraph to McQuade. This means that McQuade has the controlling interest in every newspaper in town. I never heard of such a thing before; five newspapers Democratic and Republican, owned by a Democratic boss."

Warrington smoked thoughtfully. This man McQuade was something out of the ordinary. And he had defied him.

"I am very much obliged to you, Osborne. If I win out, on my word of honor, I'll do something for you."

"You aren't afraid of McQuade?" anxiously.

"My dear Mr. Osborne, I am not afraid of the Old Nick himself. I'll give this man McQuade the biggest fight he has ever had. Bolles will have his pains for nothing. Any scandal he can rake up about my past will be pure blackmail; and I know how to deal with that breed."

"McQuade will try to do something else, then. He's sworn to stop you. I'm glad you aren't afraid of him."

"I can't thank you enough."

"I wander about town a good deal; nobody pays much attention to me; so lots of things fall under my notice. I'll let you know what I hear. You'll find all the decent people on your side, surprise or no surprise. They're tired of McQuade and Donnelly. Some of these paving deals smell. Well, I'm keeping you from your work." Bill rose.

"Help yourself to these cigars," said Warrington, gratefully, passing the box.

Bill took three.

"Good night, Richard."

"Good night, Mr. Osborne. If by any good luck I become mayor of Herculaneum, I'll not forget your service tonight."

"That's all that's necessary for me;" and Bill bowed himself out. He laid his course for his familiar haunts.

Warrington turned to his work again. But the news he had just received disturbed all connected thought, so he put the manuscript away. So the first gun had been fired! They had sent a man to hunt up his past in New York. He looked back, searching this corner and that, but he could not recall anything that would serve McQuade's purpose. No man is totally free from folly. True, there was a time when he drank, but he had stopped that idiocy nearly two years before. This could not be tallied against him with effect. And, thank God, there had been no women. His gambling had been of the innocuous kind. Well, let them hunt; much good it would do them.

He picked up the letter which Osborne had so fortunately come upon. He was often amused at the fascination it held for him. He would never meet the writer, and yet not a day passed that he did not strive to conjure up an imaginative likeness. And he had nearly lost it. The creases were beginning to show. He studied it thoroughly. He held it toward the light. Ah, here was something that had hitherto escaped his notice. It was a peculiar water-mark. He examined the folds. The sheet had not been folded originally, letter-wise, but had been flat, as if torn from a tablet. He scrutinized the edges and found signs of mucilage. Here was something, but it led him to no solution. The postoffice mark had been made in New York. To trace a letter in New York would be as impracticable as subtracting gold from sea-water. It was a tantalizing mystery, and it bothered him more than he liked to confess. He put the letter in his wallet, and went into the sewing-room, where his aunt was knitting. The dear old lady smiled at him.

"Aunty, I've got a secret to tell you."

"What is it, Richard?"

"I'm going to run for mayor."

The old lady dropped her work and held up her hands in horror.

"You are fooling, Richard!"

"I am very serious, Aunty."

"But politicians are such scamps, Richard."

"Somebody's got to reform them."

"But they'll reform you into one of their kind. You don't mean it!"

"Yes, I do. I've promised, and I can't back down now."

"No good will come of it," said the old lady prophetically, reaching down for her work. "But if you are determined, I suppose it's no use for me to talk. What will the Benningtons say?"

They rather approve of the idea. I'm going up there early tomorrow. I'll be up before you're down. Good night." He lightly kissed the wrinkled face.

"Have a good time, Richard; and God bless my boy."

He paused on the threshold and came back. Why, he did not know. But having come back, he kissed her once again, his hands on her cheeks. There were tears in her eyes.

"You're so kind and good to an old woman, Richard."

"Pshaw! there's nobody your equal in all the world. Good night;" and he stepped out into the hall.

The next morning he left town for the Bennington's bungalow in the Adirondacks. He carried his fishing rods, for Patty had told him their lake was alive with black bass. Warrington was an ardent angler. Rain might deluge him, the sun scorch, but he would sit in a boat all day for a possible strike. He arrived at 2 in the afternoon and found John, Kate and Patty at the village station. A buckboard took them into the heart of the forest, and the penetrating, resinous perfumes tingled Warrington's nostrils. He had been in the woods in years gone by; not a tree or a shrub that he did not know. It was nearly a two hours' drive to the lake, which was circled by lordly mountains.

"Isn't it pretty?" asked Patty, with a kind of proprietary pride.

"It is as fine as anything in the Alps," Warrington admitted. "Shall we go a-fishing in the morning?"

"If you can get up early enough."

"Trust me!" enthusiastically.

"I netted one this morning that weighed three pounds.

"Fish grow more rapidly out of water than in," rallingly.

"John, didn't that bass weigh three pounds?" Patty appealed.

"It weighed three and a half."

"I apologize," said Warrington humbly.

"How's the politician?" whispered Kate, eagerly.

"About to find himself in the heart of a great scandal. The enemy has located us, and this afternoon the Times is to come out with a broadside. I haven't the least idea what it will say, nor care."

"That's the proper way to talk," replied Kate, approvingly. "We climbed that bald mountain yesterday. Patty took some beautiful photographs."

"The tip of your nose is beginning to peel," said Warrington irrelevantly.

"It's horrid of you to mention it. I'm not used to the sun, but I love it. Patty is teaching me how to bait a hook."

"I'd like to see a photograph of that," Warrington cried. "Say, John, is there any way of getting tonight's newspapers up here?"

"Nothing till tomorrow morning. The boat leaves the mail at night. But what's this talk about politics?" John demanded.

Warring tooked at Patty and Kate in honest amazement.

"Do you two mean to tell me," he asked, "that you have really kept the news from John?"

"You told us not to tell," said Kate reproachfully.

"Well, I see that I shall never get any nearer the truth about women. I thought sure they'd tell you, Jack, that I'm going to run for mayor this fall."

"No!"

"Truth. And it's going to be the fight of my life. I accepted in the spirit of fun, but I am dead in earnest now. Whichever way it goes, it will be a good fight. And you may lay to that, my lad, as our friend Long John Silver used to say."

He said nothing, however, of his interview with McQuade. That was one of the things he thought best to keep to himself.

"I'll harangue the boys in the shops," volunteered John, "though there's a spirit of unrest I don't like. I've no doubt that before long I shall have a fight on my hands. But I shall know exactly what to do," grimly. "But hang business! These two weeks are going to be totally outside the circle of business. I hope you'll win, Dick. We'll burn all the stray barrels for you on election night."

"There'll be plenty of them burning. But I shall be nervous till I see the Times."

"You'll have it in the morning."

Warrington sighed. Half an hour later the bungalow came into view.

The elder Bennington knew the value of hygienic living. He kept his children out of doors, summer and winter. He taught them how to ride, to hunt, to fish; he was their partner in all out-of-door games; he made sport interesting and imparted to them his own zest and vitality. So they grew up strong and healthy. He left their mental instruction to the mother, knowing full well that she would do as much on her side as he had done on his. Only one law did he lay down: the children should go to public schools till the time for higher education arrived. Then they might choose whatever seat of learning they desired. He had the sound belief that children sent to private schools rarely become useful citizens.

* * * * * * *

The rosal glow of dawn tipped the mountains, and a russet haze lay on the still bosom of the lake. Warrington made a successful cast not far from the lily-pods. Zing! went the reel. But by the pressure of his thumb he brought the runaway to a sudden halt. The tip of the rod threatened to break. Hooked! Patty swung round the canoe, which action gave the angler freer play. Ah, wasn't that beautiful! Two feet out of the water! Here he comes, but not more swiftly than the reel can take him. Off he goes again—take care for the unexpected slack. Another leap, like a bronze flame, and then a dash for the shallow bottom. He fought gallantly for his life and freedom. Patty reached for the net. Inch by inch Warrington drew him in. Twice he leaped over the net, but Patty was an old hand. The third effort landed him.

"Two pounds," said Patty. "Plenty for breakfast now."

"Tell you what, this is sport. How many have we?"

"Seven in half an hour." Patty began using her paddle.

"Finest sport in the world!' Warrington settled down on the cushion and leisurely watched the brown arms of his guide.

"You're a good fisherman. And I like to see a good fisherman get excited. John is like a statue when he gets a strike; he reels them in like a machine. He becomes angry if any one talks. But it's fun to watch Kate. She nearly falls out of the boat, and screams when the bass leaps. Isn't it beautiful?"

"It is a kind of Eden. But I'm so restless. I have to be wandering from place to place. If I owned your bungalow, I should sell it the second year. All the charm would go the first season. God has made so many beautiful places in this world for man that man is the only ungrateful creature in it. What's that smoke in the distance?"

"That's the mail-boat, with your newspaper. It will be two hours yet before it reaches our dock. It has to zigzag to and fro across the lake. I'm hungry."

"So am I. Let me take the paddle."

The exchange was made, and he sent the canoe over the water rapidly. Patty eyed him with frank admiration.

"Is there anything you can't do well?"

"A good many things," he acknowledged.

"I should like to know what they are."

Neither spoke again till the canoe glided around the dock and a landing was made. Warrington strung the fish, and together he and Patty went toward the kitchen. At 7:30 the family sat down to a breakfast of fried bass, and Patty told how the catch had been made.

"He's a better fisherman than you, John."

"Just as you say, Patty. I care not who catches bass, so long as I may eat them," in humorous paraphrase.

There was no little excitement over the arrival of the mail-boat. They were all eager to see what the Times had to say. There was a column or more on the first page, subheaded. Warrington's career was rather accurately portrayed, but there were some pungent references to cabbages. In the leader, on the editorial page, was the master-hand.

"In brief, this young man is to be the Republican candidate for mayor. Grown desperate these half-dozen years of ineffectual striving for political pap, Senator Henderson resorts to such an expedient. But the coup falls flat; there will be no surprise at the convention; the senator loses the point he seeks to score. Personally, we have nothing to say against the character of Mr. Warrington. After a fashion he is a credit to his native town. But we reaffirm, he is not a citizen, he is not eligible to the high office. If he accepts, after this arraignment, he becomes nothing more than an impertinent meddler. What has he done for the people of Herculaneum? Nothing. Who knows anything about his character, his honor, his worth? Nobody. To hold one's franchise as a citizen does not make that person a citizen in the honest sense of the word. Let Mr. Warrington live among us half a dozen years, and then we shall see. The senator, who is not without some wisdom and experience, will doubtless withdraw this abortive candidate. It's the only logical thing he can do. We dare say that the dramatist accepted the honor with but one end in view: to find some material for a new play. But Herculaneum declines to be so honored. He is legally, but not morally, a citizen. He is a meddler, and Herculaneum is already too well supplied with meddlers. Do the wise thing, Mr. Warrington; withdraw. Otherwise your profit will be laughter and ridicule; for the Republican party can never hope to win under such equivocal leadership. That's all we have to say."

Warrington, who had been reading the articles aloud, grinned and thrust the paper into his pocket.

"What shall you do?" asked John curiously.

"Do? Go into the fight tooth and nail. They dub me a meddler; I'll make the word good."

"Hurrah!" cried Kate, clapping her hands. She caught Patty in her arms, and the two waltzed around the dock.

The two men shook hands, and presently all four were reading their private letters. Warrington received but one. It was a brief note from the senator. "Pay no attention to Times' story. Are you game for a fight? Write me at once, and I'll start the campaign on the receipt of your letter."

(To Be Continued.)

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine,

manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

GREATEST OFFER YET

A GALLON STONE'S EXTRA PRIME WHISKEY $1.95 AS GOOD AS ANY $4.00 WHISKEY.....

Positively not more than 3 gallons at this price.

We make this great offer to get our whiskey introduced. Absolutely Pure, Rich and Mellow. Taste it, and if it is not the best whiskey you have ever had at double the price, send it back at our expense and your money will be returned by first mail. We do not ship C. O. D. or on credit.

Reference—National Bank of Commerce, Kansas City, Mo., or any express company.

STONE MERCANTILE CO., 39 Stone Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subjects. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

WET CELLS

Will you please give a formula for the manufacture of a wet cell?—W. E. B., Toronto, O.

There are several different kinds of wet cells and we will only give you a formula for one, the bichromate cell. These cells are only useful when large currents are needed for a short space of time. A plate of zinc is immersed in sulphuric acid between two plates of copper. Sometimes the cells are so arranged as to make a plunge battery. With one of these the carbons can be raised from the liquid when the cell is not in use thus preventing the acid from eating the metal. When you set up the cell dissolve 12 parts, by weight, of sodium bichromate in 180 parts of boiling water. After this is cooled add 25 parts of commercial sulphuric acid.

ORIGIN OF THE SCREW

Please tell what you know of the origin of the screw.—G. L. W., Ithan, Pa.

It is not clearly known how far the mechanical powers were known to the ancients. There is no doubt that they comprehended the lever, the wheel and axle, and the pulley, and an acquaintance with the principle of the inclined plane seems to have been necessary to the Egyptians in moving the huge blocks of stone of which the pyramids are built. Archimedes, about 236 B. C., invented a pumping screw, or spiral-shaped cylinder, for raising water. The writings of the mechanican and philosopher form the clearest index we have to the extent of knowledge of his time, and, indeed, his own intelligence was so far ahead of that of his contemporaries that much of his reasoning was not fully established as part of the world's stock of knowledge until centuries after his death. Apparently Archimedes did not understand the inclined plane, for he makes no direct mention of it, and we have no evidence to show that it was included in the knowledge of mechanics possessed by the Romans. The true discovery of the use of the inclined plane dates from the latter part of the sixteenth century, when the minds of men were just awakening from their long sleep during the dark ages. The discovery is generally ascribed to Galileo, but Stevinus, one of his contemporaries, a mechanican of Holland, was the first to explain in a treatise the true theory of the power. The screw is an application of the inclined plane, as may be seen by winding a triangular piece of paper around a cylinder. The screw and the wedge are alluded to by more than one writer of the sixteenth century, showing that a knowledge of these secondary powers formed a part of the revival of physical science in which Galileo took a most important part, if he did not wholly inspire it. The principle of the screw propeller was first enunciated by Bushnell in 1683, though it was not successfully applied to the movement of vessels until the nineteenth century. The first use of the screw was in the screw-jack for raising heavy weights. The various modifications and applications of this power belong to the era of mechanical discovery in the nineteenth century.

DOG DAYS

Will you please give a full explanation of what is meant by the term dog days?—R. C., Handley, W. Va.

Dog days is the name applied to the hottest season of the year at the time of the heliacal rising of Sirius, the dog star; that is, the time when it rose just before the sun. They usually lasted for about 40 days. We still retain the expression dog days as applied to the hottest season of the year, but owing to the procession of the equinoxes it is no longer the time of the heliacal rising of the dog star.

THE BERLIN TREATY

What were the essential points of the treaty in 1878 between Russia and Turkey?—Jacinto, Cal.

The treaty of Berlin, signed by the representatives of the powers July 13, 1878, stipulated to the following conditions: That Bulgaria should be constituted an autonomous principality, tributary to the Sultan, her ruler to be elected by the people and confirmed by the Sultan; that a part of South Bulgaria should be formed into a province known as East Roumelia, directly under the control of the Sultan; that Bosnia and Herzegovina should be occupied and administered by Austria; that Montenegro should be free and should have the seaport Antivari, that she had so long desired; that Servia should be recognized as an independent principality; that Roumania should also be independent, and that Bessarabia should be ceded to Russia. Other stipulations regulated the boundaries of the Danubian provinces, guaranteed religious liberty and rights of property, the freedom of the Danube and the Dardanelles, pledged the Turkish government to certain needed reforms, and provided for a number of other details involved in the changes made.

NAVAL ACADEMY

Will you please tell what you can about the securing of admission to the United States naval academy at Annapolis. What are the studies that you take up there?—J. R. B., Ashley, Ind.

The students of the naval academy are called midshipmen. Two midshipmen are allowed for each senator, representative and delegate in congress, two for the District of Columbia and five each year from the United States at large are made by the President. One midshipman is allowed from Porto Rico, who must be a native of that island. The appointment is made by the President on the recommendation of the governor of Porto Rico. The congressional appointments are equitably distributed so that as soon as practicable each senator, representative and delegate in congress may appoint one midshipman each congress. The course for midshipmen is six years—four years at the academy, when the succeeding appointment is made, and two years at sea, at the expiration of which time the examination for graduation takes place. Midshipmen who pass the examination for final graduation are appointed to fill vacancies in the lower grade of this line of the navy, in the order of merit as determined by the academic board of the naval academy. The act of June 29, 1906 prescribes that the secretary of the navy, as soon as possible after June 1 of each year preceding the graduation of midshipmen in the succeeding year, notify in writing each senator, representative and delegate in congress of any vacancy that will exist at the naval academy because of such graduation, and which he shall be entitled to fill by nomination of a candidate and one or more alternates therefor. The nomination of a candidate and alternates to fill said vacancy shall be made upon the recommendation of the senators, representative or delegate, if such recommendation is made by March 4 of the year following that in which said notice in writing is given, but if it is not made by that time the secretary of the navy shall fill the vacancy by appointment of an actual resident of the state, congressional district or territory in which the vacancy will exist, and of the legal qualification under the law as now provided. Candidates allowed for congressional districts, for territories and for the District of Columbia must be actual residents. Candidates at the time of their examination must be physically sound, well formed and of robust constitution. Attention will also be paid to the stature of the candidate, and no one manifestly under size for his age will be received at the academy. The height of candidates for admission shall be not less than 5 feet 3 inches between the ages of 16 and 18 years, and not less than 5 feet 4 inches between the ages of 18 and 20 years; and the minimum weight at 16 years of age shall be 100 pounds, with an increase of not less than 5 pounds for each additional year or fraction of a year over one-half. Any marked deviation in the relative weight and height to the age of the candidate will add materially to the consideration for rejection. Candidates must be unmarried and any midshipman who shall marry, or who shall be found to be married before the final graduation shall be dismissed from the service. All candidates must, at the time of their examination for admission, be between the ages of 16 and 20 years. The pay of a midshipman is $500, beginning at the date of admission. The regulations regarding places and times of examination and subjects of examinations may be obtained by addressing the chief of the bureau of navigation, navy department, Washington, D. C.

HARRIET MARTINEAU

Please give a sketch of the life of Harriet Martineau.—G. G. H., Creston, Mont.

Harriet Martineau was born in Norwich, Eng., June 12, 1802. She was well educated, and, at a very early age began to exercise her talent for composition. In 1822 she began publishing poems and moral sketches chiefly for the young. By 1828 she had published ten of these small volumes, and she now prepared a series of tracts on questions relating to the working classes, in whose welfare she took much interest. In 1831 she published "Traditions of Palestine," which was a series of sketches of the Holy Land during the period of Christ's ministry. In the same year the British Unitarian society having offered three prizes for tracts on different subjects, Miss Martineau competed for, and won them all. She then began the publication of her series of "Stories on Political Economy," by which she gained much more fame and money than all her previous works. In 1834-6 Miss Martineau visited America, and on her return recorded her impressions in two volumes. During the next two years she wrote two novels and several tales for children, but her health, never very robust, now became so affected that she was obliged to give up literary occupation for two years. In 1843 she published a series of sketches called "Life in a Sickroom." From that time for nearly 20 years she pursued her literary work almost continuously, though much of the time she was in very feeble health. In 1846 she made a tour through the Orient, concerning which she subsequently wrote a book. Probably the most important work of this indefatigable woman was a "History of England During the Thirty Years' Peace," a work which ranks as an authority concerning the period of English history to which it relates. Miss Martineau wrote in all over 50 volumes, besides a great number of pamphlets and an innumerable list of newspaper and magazine articles. She was several times offered a pension from the government, but, though she had never become of her benevolent disposition, saved much from her earnings through literary labor, she always refused on conscientious grounds to accept it. Miss Martineau died June 27, 1876.

OLEOMARGARINE

Please explain the manufacture of oleomargarine and name the ingredients that compose it.—G. W. M., Austin, W. Va.

Oleomargarine is a mixture of fats used as a substitute for butter. The caul fat of freshly killed beeves is, after thorough washing first in tepid water and then in iced water, allowed to stand in a cold room until thoroughly cold. It is then rendered between a temperature of 130 and 175 degrees F. The resulting oil is allowed to cool slowly until a considerable portion of the stearin and palmatin has crystallized out, and the pasty mass is then subjected to hydraulic pressure. The still fluid (about two-thirds of the whole) flows out into a tank of cold water, where it solidifies into a granular mass which is known to the trade as "oleo" oil or just simply "oleo." The name "oil" is somewhat misleading, as the product is a granular solid of a slightly yellow color. Fresh leaf treated in substantially the same way as the beef tallow yields the "neutral lard" or "neutral" of the trade, also a granular solid of a white color. The objects of this treatment are twofold, first, to produce fats as free as possible from taste and odor; second, to remove some of the difficult fusible stearin and palmatin, in order that the finished product may melt readily in the mouth. The "oleo" and the "neutral" is then mixed, the proportions varying according to the destination of the product; a warm climate calling for more "oleo," a cold one for more "neutral, and to flavor the mixture with butter. This flavoring is done in large steam-jacketed vessels provided with revolving paddles, by which their contents can be thoroughly agitated. Here the "oleo" and the "neutral" are thoroughly agitated with a certain proportion of milk, or sometimes cream, and a proper amount of butter color. Forty-eight gallons of milk to 2,000 pounds of product are stated to be a common proportion. After sufficient agitation the melted mass is run into cold water, and as it cools is broken up by paddles so as to granulate the mass. After thorough washing it is salted and worked exactly like butter. The product is the oleomargarine. More pure butter is added when "butterine" is the product desired.

THE ALASKA PURCHASE

Will you kindly tell why Alaska was purchased by the United States at the time she was?—C. H., Burr Oak, Mich.

As early as 1859 unofficial communications passed between the Russian and American governments, relative to the possible transfer of the territory of Alaska. It was understood that Russia was anxious to dispose of this property, it being well known that she could not defend in the case of war. Immediately upon the close of our civil war, Seward determined to secure the purchase of the territory by the United States. He was firmly convinced that if the United States did not make an offer for it it would in a few years pass into the possession of England. Definite negotiations on the subject were therefore opened with the Russian minister at Washington, and March 23, 1870, Secretary Seward offered $7,200,000 for the territory on condition that the cession should be "free and unincumbered by any reservations, privileges, franchises, grants, or possessions by any associated companies, whether corporate or incorporate, Russian or any other." The minister, two days later, returned answer that he thought the terms would be satisfactory to his government. Secretary Seward then discussed the subject with President Johnson, who gave his approval. On the 29th word was received from St. Petersburg stating that the czar would cede the territory for $7,200,000 in gold. At 4 o'clock the next morning the treaty was signed by the two ministers without further discussion. In May the treaty was ratified by congress, there being but one question in that body on the matter, and that was whether under the constitution money could lawfully be appropriated for the purchase of outside territory. This question being referred to the judiciary and there decided in the affirmative, the appropriation was made, and October 13, 1867, the formal transfer of the territory was made.

HOLLAND DIKES

Tell something of the dikes on the coast of Holland.—J. K. N., Julian, N. C.

The importance of the Holland dikes may be appreciated from the fact that a single inundation from the sea in the year 1277 caused the destruction of 44 villages; and in 1287, 80,000 persons were destroyed by another, and its present extent and shape were given to Zuyder Zee. In the 15th century about 100,000 persons were destroyed through the imperfection of the dikes, when their construction was undertaken in the most thorough manner, and a law was enacted enforcing them being kept in order. At present this work is conducted on a systematic plan and at great cost. Embankments are made toward the sea with heavy timbers filled in with stone, and the surface is covered with bundles of flags and reeds fastened down by stakes. Piles are also driven into the sand, and protected by planking as well as by earth, turf and stones. These artificial dikes are often 40 feet above the ordinary high water, and wide enough at the top for a common roadway. Frequently the slopes are covered with wickerwork made of willow twigs, and the willow tree is extensively cultivated to furnish supplies for these. The expenditures in Holland for maintaining dikes and regulating the water levels is annually from $2,000,000 to $2,500,000. During the winter months watchmen patrol the dikes by day and night, and give alarm whenever the tide threatens to overflow. The people then hasten to the point, and with mats of straw and rushes, and large sheets of sail cloth buried in the sand, they raise a temporary bulwark, to be more securely built before the approach of the next tide.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE

Will you please tell something about the city of Aix-la-Chappelle?—O. C. C., Crescent, N. Y.

Aix-la-Chappelle is the capital of a district in Rhenish Prussia. It is situated in a fertile hollow, surrounded by heights and watered by the Wurm. The city is rich in historical associations. It emerges from historical obscurity about the time of Pepin, and Charlemagne founded its world-wide celebrity. Whether it was the birth-place of Charlemagne is doubtful, but it became his grave, 804 A. D. In 796 Charlemagne caused the already existing palace, called the imperial palace, to be entirely rebuilt, as well as the chapel in which Pepin celebrated Christmas in 765. The present town-house has been built on the ruins of the palace; the chapel, after being destroyed by the Normans, was rebuilt on the ancient plan by Otho III. in 983, and forms the nucleus of the present cathedral. This ancient cathedral is in the form of an octagon, which, with various additions around it, forms on the outside, a 16-sided figure. In the middle of the octagon a stone, with the inscription, "Carolo Magno," marks the grave of Charlemagne. Much has of late years been done to restore this venerable pile. The columns brought by Charlemagne from the palace of the ex-arch at Ravenna, to decorate the interior of the octagon, had been carried off by the French, and although part of them had been restored at the peace of Paris, they were not replaced in the building until recently. The town-house, which encloses the ruins of the imperial palace, adorns the market place. The coronation hall, 162 feet long by 60 wide, in the interior of the town-house, in which 37 German emperors and 11 empresses have been crowned, has been restored to its original form and the walls have been lately decorated with large fresco-paintings of scenes from the life of Charlemagne, by Rethel. In 1870 a new Polytechnic school was erected. Aix-la-Chapelle was formerly noted for its gambling tables, but these are now disallowed. The name of Aix, or Aachen, is evidently derived from the springs, for which the place has always been famous. Charlemagne granted considerable privileges to this city. The citizens were exempted from imprisonment and from all taxes. The city also possessed the right of sanctuary: "The air of Aix-la-Chapelle made all free, even outlaws." In the middle ages this free imperial city contained more than 100,000 inhabitants and held an important place among the confederated cities of the Rhine. The emperors were crowned in Aix-la-Chapelle from Louis the Pious to Ferdinand I. (813-1531 A. D.). By the treaties concluded at Campo Formio and Luneville, it was formally ceded to France, but at length, in 1815, the city fell to Prussia.

ANTONIO STRADIVARI

Will you please give a brief sketch of the life of Antonio Stradivari, the violin maker.—J. M. W., Canton, N. C.

Antonio Stradivari, the Italian violin maker, was born in 1649 and died in 1737. He was the pupil of Nicoli Amati, in whose employment he remained until about 1679, when he began making violins on his own account. He settled the typical pattern of the Cremona violin, and his instruments, for tone and finish, have never yet been excelled. His improvements consisted chiefly in lowering the height of the arch of the belly, in making the four corner blocks more massive, in giving great curvature to the middle ribs, in altering the setting of the sound holes and in making the scroll more massive and prominent. He reached his greatest perfection in his years about 1715. He also made many other kinds of musical instruments, but it is on his violins of all kinds that his fame rests.

GEORGE BANCROFT

Can the Question Bureau give me a sketch of the life of George Bancroft, the historian?—D. D. D., Jelen, Neb.

George Bancroft, the American historian, was born in 1803 near Worcester, Mass. He was a son of Dr. Aaron Bancroft, an eminent Unitarian minister. He entered Harvard at the age of 13 and obtained a valuable exhibition there. He proceeded in 1818 to Gooringen, where he studied history and philology under Heeren, Plank and Eichborn, and in 1820 obtained the degree of doctor. At Berlin he attended the lectures of Hegel, and had frequent intercourse with Schliermacher, W. Van Humboldt, Savingy, Varnhagen von Ense and other literary men of note. Subsequently he traveled through Germany and formed an acquaintance with Goethe and Schlosser. Having visited Paris, London and Italy, Bancroft returned to America, and after some time spent in tuition, devoted himself to politics. He soon became celebrated as a Democratic politician and was made collector of customs at Boston. He still continued his literary labors, especially lectures upon German literature, philosophy, etc. When Polk was elected president in 1845 Bancroft was made secretary of the navy. While in this office he established an observatory at Washington and a naval school at Annapolis. In the autumn of 1846 Bancroft was sent as ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary, where he remained till 1849 and carefully collected materials for a history of America. He published the results of his labors in his History of the Revolution in North America in 1832 at Boston. In 1866 Bancroft delivered an oration in honor of Abra

Bodi-Tone

The Bodi-Tone Company

wants you to try a full-sized one dollar box of Bodi-Tone at its risk and expense, so that you will get acquainted with this new scientific medicinal combination, which is going to become the foremost medicine used by the American People. We want you to send us the Bodi-Tone Coupon, giving us your full name and address, and the one dollar box of Bodi-Tone will be sent to you by next post, and you need not pay for it unless it TONES ALL YOUR BODY.

Bodi-Tone

is just what its name means—A TONE FOR ALL THE BODY and we want you to try it and see what it will do for YOUR body. Bodi-Tone is a little round tablet that is taken three times every day, either before or after meals, whichever the user prefers. Each $1.00 box contains seventy-five Bodi-Tones, enough for twenty-five days continuous use, and we send you the full box on twenty-five days' trial, so that you can try it and learn what it is, so you can learn how easy and simple it is to take, so you can learn how it works in the body, how it helps nature to tone every organ in the body.

Bodi-Tone

is a new remedy, but the ingredients which compose it are as old as the science of medicine itself. Its composition is not secret. Every one of the twelve valuable ingredients which go to make up Bodi-Tone are well known to all doctors of all schools; each has a well defined, well known and thoroughly established place in the realm of medicine, each has its own well known work to do in the body and each is prescribed by physicians every day in the year. Among the ingredients which compose Bodi-Tone are Iron, for the Blood, Phosphate, to help tone the Nerves, Lithia for the Kidneys, Gentian for the Stomach, Chinese Rhubarb for the Liver, Cascara, which restores tone to the Bowels and Intestines, and Peruvian Bark for the General System. We claim no credit for these ingredients, each of which has its own well-deserved place in the Materia Medicas of all the civilized world and are recommended by all modern medical writers and teachers—we simply claim credit for the manner in which they are combined, for the proportions used, for the remedy—Bodi-Tone, which they make and which we want to send you immediately, as soon as you write for it, so you can try it and learn how it acts.

Bodi-Tone

is no new-fangled, secret, mysterious, "discovered by accident," Egyptian, Indian, Chinese, Shaker or Quaker remedy. It depends upon no superstition or romantic story to make people believe in its efficacy. It is the scientific prescription of well known and competent doctors and chemists, and is compounded in one of the largest and best known pharmaceutical laboratories in the United States. It was conceived with the purpose, which we announce to all the world, to give the people a pure and safe household and home medicine, one that has medical authority behind it, one that doctors could sanction and approve, one whose composition could be boldly proclaimed and being all this, it is destined to become the foremost proprietary medicine of the century, a genuine pure food and drug medicine.

Bodi-Tone

though a scientific medicinal combination, is prepared from such remedies which the common people as well as the Doctors KNOW TO BE GOOD, which they can place confidence in, which they know they can safely use, and most of all, is composed of things which make it A GOOD REMEDY. It is right all through, from the first to the twelfth ingredient, a remedy that knows its work in the body and does it in a way that satisfies the body-owner. It is a pure remedy, that all the family, young and old, can use. It contains no poisonous drugs, it contains no harmful drugs, it contains nothing that we are ashamed to tell all the world, it contains no ingredient that your own family doctor will not endorse and say is a good thing. It does not depend on drugging the body. It does not kill pain with opium or morphine. It does not excite the body with alcohol, but it tones the body with the remedies which nature intended to tone the body, or that power would not have been given to them.

Bodi-Tone

offers its valuable services to you right now, right from this page, if you are sick, if you need medicinal help, if your body is not in right, natural and normal tone. That is what Bodi-Tone is for—TO HELP NATURE RESTORE TONE TO THE BODY, to help nature restore normal health, energy, vigor, strength and weight. If there is anything wrong with your Stomach, Bodi-Tone helps to tone the Stomach, helps to set the wrong right. If there is anything wrong with your Kidneys, Bodi-Tone helps to restore tone to the Kidneys, helps to set them right. If there is anything wrong with your Blood, your Liver, your Bowels or your General System, the ingredients in Bodi-Tone, which are endowed by nature with a special action in these parts, go right to work and keep on working day after day, exerting always a well understood, definite action that produces general results of the kind sufferers appreciate. If you have Rheumatism, Bodi-Tone, a splendid eliminant, helps to eliminate the Uric Acid from the system while it restores tone to the Kidneys, Stomach and Blood, thereby exerting a continual anti-rheumatic effect which makes it hard for rheumatism to obtain or retain a foothold in the system. Bodi-Tone should be used by all women suffering from any of the various Female Ailments, for its toning properties are especially valuable in such ailments.

Bodi-Tone

is especially urged for all chronic sufferers, who have tried honest, reputable physicians at home and elsewhere without getting the relief and permanent benefit desired. If your local doctor is doing you no real good, if you have given him a real and honest chance to do what he can and the medical combinations he has used have failed, then give THIS SCIENTIFIC, MODERN COMBINATION of old-time remedies a chance to show what it can do for you.

A Trial of Bodi-Tone

is yours for the asking. You need not send any money—do not send any stamps. The Bodi-Tone Company wants to spend every penny of the trial's cost, wants to send the medicine to you, wants you to give it a trial for a full period of twenty-five days before you pay a penny. Fill out the Bodi-Tone Coupon and mail it to us.

Bodi-Tone Coupon

Clipped from Toledo Blade.

BODI-TONE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

I have just read the Bodi-Tone Announcement offering a $1.00 box of Bodi-Tone on twenty-five days trial. Please send me a box by return mail, postage prepaid. I promise to give it a good trial and to pay $1.00 if I find I am benefited at the end of twenty-five days. If it does not help me I will not pay one penny and will owe you nothing. Send the box of Bodi-Tone to the following address:

Name _____

Town _____

St. or R. F. D. _____ State _____

Bodi-Tone Company, - - Chicago, Illinois

SUNDAY SCHOOL

GREAT MAN VS. A GRAFTER

International Sunday School Lesson for October 17 Is "Paul a Prisoner Before Felix." Acts 24.

By William T. Ellis.

The imperfections of the judicial system in the United States have lately been pointed out by President Taft himself, except in very rare instances, these do not include corruption. At times we learn of judges who are swayed primarily by ambition, social ties and pecuniary considerations; by all such the administration of justice is utterly impossible. Pure justice does not flow from a foul spring. Every instance of the effect of bribery upon the character of a judge is the case of Felix, before whom we find Paul standing in the course of his adventures.

Felix was a grafter. The graft habit had so eaten into his whole nature, that even when he came to consider seriously the question of personal religion, he could not shake off the desire to make personal gain out of his teaching; even as many a man today finds the ruling evils of his life rising up before him in church, as a veil to shut out the truth of God. His essential corruption had so distorted the nature of Felix (history writes him down as the worst governor Judea ever had) that he could not deal justly with the prisoners before him. The high, inflexible and even-handed justice of the Roman courts was made a mockery by this debauched and crafty official. His story is one that should bring home to the youth of the Sunday schools the blighting effects upon character and destiny of being swayed by any other considerations than those of honor and justice.

A Giant at the Bar, a Pigmy on the Bench.

In this Roman court room at Cesarea, the capital of the province of Judea, we see enacted a scene which history has often been called upon to record—greatness and honor standing at the judgment bar of pettiness and greed. Felix was a pigmy; Paul was a giant. Felix was not worthy to wash the feet of this prisoner upon whom his lecherous eyes leered so superciliously. He was serene and contemptuous in the delusion that power and position made him great—an error that has not yet perished from the earth. Jesus had to stand before Pilate; and truth and nobility often finds itself arraigned before meanness and time-serving politics. Mediocrity often sits in judgment upon genius. Boorish wealth sometimes is served by true gentility. The present lesson, with its dramatic contrast in injustice, reminds us that.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well thy part: there all the honor lies."

A cynic, aware of the facts, would have found food for epigrams in that court room scene. Knowing the shady record of Felix, whose only merit seems to have been diligence in suppressing crimes of violence, so that

"He left a corsair's name to other times
Linked to one virtue and a thousand crimes."

the observer would have smiled inwardly at the fulsome flattery of the hired Roman advocate, Tertullus, who was doubtless employed for his "influence" with this Roman judge. The obsequiousness and servility of these proud Jews, including the high priest himself, before the haughty and cruel representative of the hated alien dominion, must have been a delight to the cynic. Even such a one could not have failed to show interest in the sophistry-puncturing statements of the plainly clad and badly-battered heretic at the bar, whose adventurous career had been enough to stir a cynic's blood. Anybody accustomed to measuring men could see that the merits of the case, as well as the personal greatness, all lay with the little Christianized Jew from Tarsus.

The Debate in Court.

A stormy petrel was Paul. There is no denying that wherever he went, commotions seemed to follow. That was because he was a personality, and preached a gospel which, when presented straight, always makes a stir. Commander Claudius Lysias, of the Jerusalem garrison, had been glad to have his hands free of Paul; after rescuing him from a mob, he had foiled the plot of 40 assassins by sending the prisoner on by night to Cesarea. There, after five days, a delegation of leading Jews, including Ananias, the high priest, attended by a Roman pleader named Tertullus, followed to prefer charges against him.

The lawyer was sycophantic. He flattered Felix without regard to the facts. He called Paul "a pestilent fellow," "a mover of insurrections among all the Jews throughout the world," "a ringleader of the sect of the Nazarenes," and a profaner of the temple. It will be noted that he did not call Paul a leader of the "Christians," to the latter it was an offense, for "Christ" was their sacred word for the expected Messiah. So they used the despised name "Nazarenes," which is illuminated by their proverb, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?"

When the prisoner's turn came to speak, he showed himself as suave, polished and urbane as the Roman lawyer. But with this difference: Paul, in perfect self-possession, proved himself the better diplomat and orator by his self-restraint in his opening salutation: he kept within the facts, which is always the way of a master. Dr. W. Smith says, "There is scarcely a more striking contrast in the records of oratory than that between the fulsome harangue of the hired advocate, Tertullus, and the manly simplicity of Paul's defense. His own attitude toward Roman magistrates was invariably that of a respectful but independent citizen." The prisoner's incisive mind quickly stripped the non-essential charges from the essential.

"The Way Which They Call a Sect."

The notion is prevalent that foreign missionaries devote a great deal of their time to attacking the beliefs of the people among whom they live. Men who should know better have declared publicly that it is in bad taste for missionaries to combat idolatry. As a matter of fact, the missionaries are most diligent and tactful in seeking a point of contact with the native thought and belief. I have heard a missionary in Japan quoting the Japanese classics at a preaching service. It is a general rule to follow the Pauline way, as the great apostle exemplified it at his trial before Felix. He went into considerable detail to show that in all points except one, he believed as did his Jewish accusers. It was a good strategy, as well as the flower of Christian courtesy, for him to identify himself with the faith of his adversaries. The Christian way is to seek points of agreement, rather than of disagreement, with people.

First of all, though, Paul avowed his faith in Christ. "After the Way which they call a sect, so serve I the God of our fathers." This declaration incidentally throws light upon the manner in which early Christianity was generally regarded by Jews and outsiders. It was not a new religion, but a Jewish sect. Perhaps if it had not been for the missionary labors and broad thinking of Paul, it would have remained a division of Judaism. Paul knew it to be more than a sect; as the Master had said, the new wine could not be kept in old wine skins. The Good News was a Way for the whole world, regardless of national, racial or religious lines.

A Weak Ruler's Terror.

Indecision is a mark of the weak. The backward or retrograding nations have "tomorrow" for their watchword. They fear to force conditions to an issue. Felix adopted this evasive policy. He dared not do Roman law the violence of condemning Paul, and being in his inmost fibre a grafter and a politician, he feared to offend the Jews. So, in cowardly fashion, he allowed things to drift, meanwhile permitting the prisoner to have many indulgences.

The aged governor and his young wife were for some reason constrained to call Paul into private audience. There, in the seclusion of a personal interview, the apostle conducted himself not as a prisoner on trial, but as a preacher of the gospel seeking to turn erring human beings from their way. He cared not for the face of man; the ministry knows no difference in souls. Paul did not time his message to curry favor with the man whose word could release him from jail. His hot-flung arguments pierced the consciences of the guilty ruler and his wife, and Felix openly displayed his terror. There is no man so high in state that he is above the plain presentation of "righteousness, and self-control, and the judgment to come."

Still seeking the refuge of the weak, Felix put off a decision until "a convenient season"—which, alas for him, never came. Now he is best known in history for that phrase, "a convenient season." He is the New Testament "putter-off." The historic example of that long train of undecided and fear-smitten ones who hope "some day" to deal fairly with truth and their souls. Paul remained in Felix's prison, but Felix remained in the worse prison of his own cowardice and crookedness: a bond slave to graft.

Danderine

EVERYBODY CAN HAVE BEAUTIFUL HAIR NOW, and they don't have to wait weeks and months for results either. You will notice marked improvement after the very first application.

Danderine is quickly and thoroughly absorbed by the scalp and the hair soon shows the effects of its wonderfully exhilarating and life-producing qualities. It is pleasant and easy to use—simply apply it to the scalp and hair once a day until the hair begins to grow, then two or three times a week till desired results are obtained.

Grows Hair and we can PROVE IT!

A lady from California writes in substance as follows: I have been using your wonderful hair tonic for several months and at last I am now blessed with a wonderful suit of hair that measures over 48 inches in length; the braid is over 8 inches around. Another from New Jersey: After using sixth bottle I am happy to say that I have as fine a head of hair as anyone in New Jersey.

This Great Hair-Growing Remedy can now be had at all druggists in three sizes, 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

The Strength of Youth

OLD, middle-aged or young men who are not so strong and sturdy as they would like to be will find our new mechanical device a wonderful help that can be always relied upon. No treatment required. No drugs or harmful stimulants. A marvelous invention that is easily and quickly applied and produces immediate results. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write today for particulars.

ENGLEWOOD MFG. CO., 1603 W. 63rd St., Dept. 24, Chicago, Ill.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader give me a good recipe for making Irish potato pie and sweet potato pie?—C., New Albany, Pa.

GINSENG

S., Floyd, Va.: Because of the fact that ginseng seeds require about 18 months to germinate, I bury them one year and plant them the next fall. They will then spring up the following spring, the plant attaining its greatest size in six years.—W., Hanover, Ill.

TRANSPLANTING IN AUTUMN

There is no time likely to prove more favorable to the safe transplanting of shrubs than the month of September and early in October. The warmth of the soil and its moisture cause new roots to form in a week or two, and when this occurs the shrub can be relied on to pass through the coming winter safely. Should the soil lack in moisture, from want of rain, it is easy to pour water around the shrub when planting it. Although the growth of shrubs and trees is practically over by late September, it is not entirely so, which is in favor of safe transplanting. Nature is not quite satisfied that all has been done that should have been in the stripping off of all foliage, which is required in such plantings, consequently fresh roots are formed, and, should the weather keep warm, an effort will be made by the shrubs to push forth new shoots, all of which is pleasing to see, as confirming what is hoped for—that the transplanting has been successful.

A great deal more success will follow the early planting recommended than that done but a short time before winter sets in.—Joseph Mechan.

TO AVOID PLUM ROT

If you should find that when your plums are two-thirds grown something seems to web them together, so that by the time they ripen they are rotten, you may make up your mind that the cause is a fungous disease. This generally starts where the plums touch one another, but may start at any other point where there are favorable conditions. It soon destroys the plums, causing them to rot and to become worthless. They then shrivel and remain on the trees over winter, and the following spring produce spores, which form new centers of infection.

The best remedies for this disease consist in removing and burning or burying deeply, shriveled-up plums which are on the trees on the approach of winter. In addition to this, the trees should be sprayed early in the spring with strong Bordeaux mixture, or with sulphate of copper solution, and after the fruit has set it should be again sprayed with weak Bardeaux mixture.

WASTEFUL ECONOMY

The number of people is small, we believe, who, knowing that through their fault some mistake of an injurious nature has been made, would want only to attach the blame to innocent parties. This is generally done thoughtlessly and ignorantly, albeit in good faith. The idea is to examine ourselves and methods before condemning another.

A patron of a Wisconsin creamery recently sent in some vigorous protests against its products. It transpired that the creamery was not in the wrong, except so far as the management put too much faith in a few of the patrons of the creamery. Several of them had thoughtlessly turned their herds into cabbage, rape and turnip patches immediately after the first heavy frosts, and the milk thus tainted, was sent in, with the result of causing inferiority in the creamery's output.

Aside from the fact that we should not judge too hastily or be too ready to charge moral turpitude, the discerning farmer will understand from the case in point that feeding the stock any old thing to prevent waste, may be the means of producing greater destruction.

DAIRYING IN WINTER

There are many advantages in having cows come fresh in winter, when all dairy products sell at a high price. In many places the price of butter is from 25 to 50 per cent higher in winter than in summer.

When the cows calve in the spring they generally milk well until the pastures dry up, when the flow of milk quickly falls off, so that by the time stable feeds begin the cows are almost dried up. Now, if the cows come fresh in the fall, they produce a good flow of milk during the winter months, and in the spring when they are turned on grass, this acts as a second freshening and thus lengthens the period of milk production.

Another distinct advantage in winter dairying is that during this season the farmer is not so busy with other work, consequently he can give more time to the care of the cows, the milk and the cream than is possible during the busy season of the year. When winter dairying becomes more generally practiced, the subject of winter feeds will be given more attention. Of these, silage is one of the most important, since one acre of good silage material will yield as much feed as three acres of pasture.

GOATS MAKE TRAILS

The brush-eating instinct of the Angora goat is being successfully demonstrated on the Lassen national forest, in California, where they are cutting trails for fire guards through the brushy areas on the slopes of the mountains.

The animals, which number 3,000, have been divided into two bands and, under the care of the herders, are grazed within certain well defined areas, so that their work may be concentrated on the brush within those limits. The result is that they have practically killed nearly all the brush in their course, either by eating it up entirely or by barking, as in the case of the heavy manzanita bushes, at the beginning of the experiment there was some doubt as to the goats' willingness to eat the manzanita, but it has been found that, where there is little else, they will just as readily attack it as any other bushes.

The grazing season was so late this year in the Lassen forest that the goats did not begin operations until about the middle of June, but since then they have made rapid progress, and the result promises to be a success from every point of view. The trails will first be opened and then kept free of sprouts by the goats, saving the government considerable labor in cutting them out by hand, as has been done heretofore, while the brushy forage, which otherwise would have been wasted, will support 3,000 goats very comfortably.

NEW CORN FEEDING

Not all farmers appreciate the value of feeding new corn. When handled properly more good results can be obtained from it than from any other crop grown. When fed in the green stage, from the time when grains are in the milk till they become hard and the blades dry up, horses and cattle will eat almost, if not all, of the entire plant, and sheep and hogs will eat much of it, utilizing to advantage all there is in the crop. New corn, just after it has passed the roasting ear stage, is one of the best of feeds for poultry, both young and old, and hens will lay eggs much better than on old corn. There is no feed much better for fattening horses and colts, as well as cattle, than new corn.

We always plant some very early, medium and the patches of corn to be cut and fed whole in late summer and fall. In this way we have the best of feed for the stock in August, September and October, one-fourth of the year. While the new corn is being fed none of the stock requires much other feed and the grain in the bin and the hay in the mow are saved.

In cutting and feeding the whole plant of new corn there is a gain in several directions. First, the new corn is highly relished by all of the animals, and it is also easily digested, making it of much value to them. Then there is no waste in the feed. All of the leaves remain on the corn plant and there is no danger of breaking them off in handling, as there is with corn cut at maturity, when a part or all of the blades are dry. This saving amounts to much, for with corn fodder cut at a mature stage, often more than half of it wastes through the blades being so dry that they crumble and shatter off. Also, corn that is cut from the field daily, and fed immediately needs no storage room and labor is saved in handling. The more that corn can be cut green and fed direct from the field the more good can be derived from it. With dairying, when late summer pastures become short, the milk flow can be maintained at a high point from a patch of early corn.

Dr. J. W. Blosser, whose likeness appears above, is well known throughout the country, because of his remarkable success in the treatment of catarrh, deafness, bronchitis and asthma.

He has discovered a method of treating these diseases which is different from all others, both in method and effect. It is not a spray or atomizer, douche, salve, cream nor inhaler. It "opens up" and cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs, then stops the nasal discharge and spitting, and permanently heals the diseased membrane.

Any sufferer may have a demonstration of what this remedy will do by sending name and address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., who will send a five days' treatment and an illustrated booklet absolutely free. Those who have availed themselves of this free offer have been surprised at the pleasing and wonderful effect of the remedy. The full treatment is not expensive.

THE BROOD MARE

Our experience has been that the most successful farmers have been those who carefully worked their mares and bred them at an early age. As the mare is intended for use, a good brood mare is better if reasonably worked with care when she is idle. We also find that the mares worked upon our farms do the same amount of work, in fact more, than mules or geldings, and the colts are very little bother if properly managed.

We leave them in the barn while the mare is at work, and they soon become used to it, learn to eat, grow and do well. We do not think it profitable to keep many brood mares in a bunch, but are favorable to keeping them scattered, as they are liable to accident in many ways. We do not think there is any animal on the farm that is any more profitable than a good brood mare. Her work will pay for all the feed for both herself and colt, the handsome returns received from the first class mare, either of a very high grade or pure breed, at the present price of horses is one of the most profitable things to the farmer.

Where one is well fixed with large box stalls we think it is well to have a colt foaled early in March. By this the colt becomes of some age before farming time and the mare can be kept fed up, although some of our best colts have been foaled late in the spring and early summer.

Brood mares should be selected with care as to soundness, size, quality, disposition and color. When once a family that gives satisfaction is produced upon a farm we have found that they should be mated carefully to the best stallions at any price and their offspring should be the most profitable products of the farm. As to the kind, that opens up a large field for argument, and we do not care at this time to discuss that point. We believe at the present high prices of horses that there is room for any of the good breeds of horses that are being sold in this country. Our advice to those starting in business and to farmers wishing to improve their stock by selecting a few good mares is to get a breed they fancy and give it a thorough trial. If, after trying such, it proves satisfactory, keep on breeding that kind of stock.

GRAIN SHRINKAGE

An excessive amount of moisture in corn is the principle cause for its deterioration during storage. The amount of moisture is therefore one of the chief points in grading corn, especially for export. In the effort to find an accurate and practical method of determining the amount of moisture in grain the United States department of agriculture two or three years ago devised an apparatus by means of which the moisture can be accurately shown in from 20 to 25 minutes. In using this apparatus the amount of moisture is expressed in percentage of the original weight of the grain. For instance one sample of corn may have only 11 per cent of moisture, while another may have 35 per cent. Naturally the drier grain is worth more than the other, other things being equal.

But since this apparatus has been put into use disputes between grain merchants on one side and elevator men and operators of grain driers on the other, have become more pronounced. The trouble is that the percentage of moisture shown by test before storage and before drying does not correspond with the actual loss of weight which results from storing or from drying. There is no real difficulty in this fact; it is simply a matter of arithmetic.

Suppose a certain sample grain weighs 100 ounces and the moisture in it is 20 per cent or 20 ounces. Now suppose the grain is dried until it weighs only 90 ounces. This means that 10 ounces of moisture have evaporated, leaving 10 ounces of moisture still in the 90 ounces of grain. The grain has lost 10 per cent. of weight, but the percentage of moisture has been reduced only 8.9 per cent. because 10 ounces is 11.1 per cent. of 90 ounces. It therefore seems as if the shrinkage in weight has been greater than the reduction in the percentage of moisture.

A simple calculation in arithmetical proportion willshow the reduction in percentage of moisture when the shrinkage in weight is known, or vice versa.

The department is also at work devising a portable electrical apparatus by means of which it is expected that moisture in grain may be determined in the car in two or three minutes.

SKIM MILK

At the West Virginia experiment station it has been found that skim milk for feeding laying hens is worth from 1½ to 2 cents a quart. Other experiments have fully proved that it has equally as great value for feeding pigs.

Figuring at this rate, the milkman who sells whole milk is selling from 60 to 80 cents' worth of skim milk to each cow, and the general market price of a can of milk is close around $1.25. Now, this can of milk contains enough cream to make four pounds of butter, which is worth about $1, leaving only about 25 cents for the skim milk sold, or a loss of from 35 to 55 cents on each can over making the cream into butter and feeding the skim milk. Also, when the milk is fed on the farm more fertilizer is made, which makes the difference still greater in favor of keeping and feeding the skim milk.

Where one can secure select trade for whole milk at extra price it will pay to sell the whole milk and buy extra feeds and fertilizers, but selling whole milk at less than $1 for a 40-quart can is not profitable when one considers the future of the land on which he is dairying.

DAIRY CLASSES

There are at least three classes of dairies as regards purity of product. The greatest in number of these is the ordinary dairy, where the cows have no particular care beyond feeding and shelter in the winter against rain and cold. No attention is given to keeping the cow or their stables clean or in practicing clean methods of milking or of subsequent handling of milk. Dirt in the stables, on the cow and in the milk is tolerated often in the highest degree. Milk from such dairies not only contains much dirt which settles to the bottom of the pan or glass from which it is drunk, but the same germ laden dirt causes the product to sour within a short time in mild and warm weather, making it commend only the lowest market prices.

The second kind is known as the sanitary dairy. In this dairy there is an attempt to keep the stables and cows clean, and to milk and handle the milk in as clean a manner as possible. Also in this class of dairy only healthy cows are used yet the cows are not regularly inspected for disease nor are the plant and product inspected by an authorized person. The milk from this class of dairy brings a higher price because customers believe that the milk is reasonably pure and clean.

The third class is the one that produces milk of the highest degree of purity under the highest sanitary conditions in all departments. The milk is not only clean and pure, but it is so handled that the entrance and multiplication of bacteria are reduced and the milk will keep perfectly sweet and wholesome for from one to two weeks. In this dairy there is legal or approved authorized inspection of the cows, their stables, feeds, manner of handling and milking, quality and purity of milk and the final handling of the product to keep it pure and sweet. This inspection is done at least every month of the year by an authorized scientist, and a certificate given, showing that the dairy is up to the highest standard of the law and of the company and customers that use the milk. Certified milk, therefore, means milk not that the producer says is clean, but that a distinterested authorized inspector says is clean. His certificate becomes the seal of the bottle or other package in which the milk is shipped or sold.

SOFT-SHELLED EGGS

Often soft shelled eggs are found in a few individual hens will presist in laying this kind, and the owner of the flock is at a loss to know the cause of the malformation. Several things will cause a hen to lay soft shelled eggs, but the main cause is the lack of egg forming material. Excessive fat is also one of the reasons. It is also a fact that only old hens, after the second year, lay this kind, and pullets never do, since older hens have a greater tendency to fatten than younger ones.

To prevent old hens from laying soft shelled eggs the first thing to do is to furnish them with plenty of grit and shells, to furnish the substances for the egg shell. Some of the poultry feeds are rich in lime, and among the number clover is the best, the greater proportion of lime being in the leaves of the clover. After furnishing the hens with the right kind of feed for the formation of the entire egg, including the shell, the next thing to do is to make conditions such that the hens will secure an abundance of exercise in securing the feed. The open range is good for this when the weather is fit. When the weather is bad so that the hens cannot gain exercise in foraging the feed should be scattered in litter so that they will be compelled to scratch for it. The productive laying hen must not be fat, and plenty of exercise will prevent her from becoming so and will promote egg laying. For high egg production keep the hens active; for fattening them for market keep them as inactive as possible.

DAIRY MANAGEMENT

Dairying under modern conditions has become almost a science. It is a business to itself, although on every farm one or more milch cows are kept. It is therefore necessary that the thorough dairyman should understand the business from cleaning the stables to keeping accounts and testing the milk. To grow a heifer calf into a cow that will produce 400 pounds of butter a year, no matter how finely bred the calf may be, requires skill of a high order. From the time the calf is two or three weeks old, when skim milk is substituted for whole milk, extra care and regular feeding are necessary. In order to make the calf grow fast oat meal, oil meal, and a little corn meal mush may be added to the skim milk with good effect.

An important factor is to be considered in caring for the cow is the process of milking. Upon the regularity, gentleness and stickto itiveness of the milker greatly depends the quality of the milk given, and the persistency of the cow's work. Proper care and feeding go hand in hand, and it matters little how efficiently one is supplied, if the other is lacking in a large degree the results will be discouraging to the owner. To properly feed a dairy herd requires continued study on the part of the owner. Each cow has her own individuality. The food that one cow eats with a relish another cow loathes and eats with reluctance. The ration that is perfectly balanced for one cow, and by the use of which she produces greatly and economically, is entirely out of proportion for another cow, and she produces far below her ability in amount of milk, butter fat and profit. A ration properly balanced for a cow during the period of lactation does not contain the feeding nutriments in proportion for another period of lactation. There is a wide difference in the capacity of cows to consume food and even a wider difference in their ability to convert the food into milk. Good dairy management consists of supplying good feed, pastures and soiling crops that go to make the condition of the cows and the attendants favorable.

CHOKING ON OATS

A horse will readily choke on new oats, or any oats for that matter, by eating them too fast. Horses are very fond of oats, they are an excellent food for them, and many horses eat them with much relish in the beginning. This is especially true of new oats, or of feeding oats when the horse has not been used to eating them.

When our oats were threshed this year we began feeding them to our horses and colts. One of the horses and the colts ate them without any ill effects, but the other horse became seriously choked on them at one morning's feed. The horses had all been in the pasture over night, the weather being very warm, and we had stalled them for their morning feed and had given each one of them about a gallon of oats.

The colts and the older horses went at the oats with a keen appetite. When the other mare had taken a few bites she left the feed box and appeared to be in great distress. She lay down in the stable and rolled several times and was very uneasy, straining the muscles of her head from one side to the other. Presently large quantities of mucus ran from her nostrils and this discharge contained whole oats. The mare was let out of the stable into the grassy lot and here she manifested the same severe discomfort, with frequent rolling on the ground and straining of the muscles of the neck. She was offered water but she would not drink. She was put in the stable and once attempted to eat, but soon turned away. Under the stress of pain she was soon wet with sweat.

We were perplexed over the action of the mare, not knowing exactly what was the matter with her, and were almost ready to telephone for a veterinarian. Seeing that the trouble was in her neck, and that the muscles of the neck contracted violently at short intervals, we began to rub her neck. Within a few seconds after beginning the rubbing of the neck and throat, we had a gurgle in the thorax, with apparent downward movement. The mare seemed to appreciate what we were doing for her as she stood very still and pressed her head toward us while the rubbing was going on and within a very short time she returned to the feed box and resumed the eating of her oats.

It was simply a case of the horse getting more dry oats in her throat than she could swallow, hence the choking and attendant symptoms. At the next feed only a handful of oats was put in the box at first and more added as she ate them. After a while the full measure was given her and she again showed sign of choking, but ate slower than at the previous feed andd id not choke clear down. We dampened the oats with water, but do not know if that helped. One of our neighbors tells us that his cows often choke when put on bran feed when not used to it. Others tell us that they put a large iron chain or smooth stones in the feed box when they begin to feed new oats to prevent the horse from getting too big a mouthful. Others mix the oats with shelled corn.

Be A Motorman
Double Your Pay
We teach you at home by mail for the good paying profession of Electric Motorman or Conductor with a few weeks study in your spare time. The work is steady the year round, the wages high and there are
Hundreds of Positions Open
right now waiting for our graduates. This school is endorsed by Electric Railway Managers all over the country. If you want a good paying position with a bright future, write today for new Free Catalog and full information.
The Westbs Car, School, Gen'l., Office 287, Freeport, Ill.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C., Dept. 12, Est. 1869

"Patents That Pay"—2 books free. "Fortunes in Patents." "What and How to Invent," and 61-page guide book. Free report as to patentability. E. E. Vrooman, patent lawyer, 853 Wash. D. C.

PATENTS and trade marks. Our Inventors' Hand Book free on request. Beeler & Robb, 139-142 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MEDICAL.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. Dr. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

HELP WANTED.

Employment, protection and profit combined. Employment for yourself, protection for your family, profit for all. Secret protective and beneficial society. Members' representatives wanted everywhere. Join first and get exclusive territory. Apply quick. Free particulars. Supreme President Critchlow, Drawer 400, Dayton, Ohio.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, city carriers, postoffice clerks. Examinations everywhere November 17; $600 to $1,600 yearly. No "layoffs." Short hours. Annual vacation. Salary twice monthly. Over 10,000 appointments during 1910. Country and city residents equally eligible. Common education sufficient. Political influence unnecessary. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule of examinations and free bulletin. Franklin Institute, Dept. L 35, Rochester, N. Y.

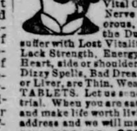
AGENTS.

Discovery of the North Pole by Cook and Peary. Thrilling adventures. Millions will be sold. Experience unnecessary. Big money quick. Free outfit. Star Company, 211 E. Madison st., Chicago.

Agents wanted to sell Native Herbs; $1 box, 250 tablets, for 25c. Write P. Melrose, Columbus, O.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY.
Marriage directory FREE. Pay when married. New Plan. Box 314 H E, Kansas City, Mo.

STOVINK
A WONDERFUL NEW STOVE BLACKING that will NEVER BURN OFF, not even if the stove is kept red hot for a month. Nothing else like it in the world. One minute sells to 9 out of 10 homes. Mrs. Belle Conner, Ohio, sold 36 bottles in half a day. Agents are telegraphing orders—making $6 to $10 a day. Write today for your territory.
Heyden-Griffin & Co., 318 Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.



FREE $1 BOX ON TRIAL
THE WEAK MADE STRONG
BIEL'S NERVE TABLETS act on the Vital Organs. Generate Vital Warmth and Nerve Force. Make you feel Strong, Vigorous, full of Natural VIM and equal to the Duties and Pleasures of Life. If you suffer with Lost Vitality, are Nervous, Weak, Worn out, Lack Strength, Energy, Ambition, Weakness or Pain in Heart, side or shoulder, Feel Despondent, Restless, have Dizzy Spells, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Pain in Kidneys or Liver, are Thin, Weak, Run Down; try BIEL'S NERVE TABLETS. Let us send you a full month's treatment on trial. When you are satisfied that they bring back Health and make life worth living, then pay us $1. Send name and address and we will mail you a DOLLAR BOX AT ONCE
BIEL MFG. CO. 938 BARCLAY DENVER, COLO.

CANCER CAN BE CURED
Scores of testimonials from every State in the Union, from persons who gladly write to those now suffering, all tell of perfect cures. Many say that my Mild Combination Treatment saved their lives. No matter how serious your case or what treatment you have taken, don't give up hope, but write at once for Free 125 page testimonial book.
DR. JOHNSON REMEDY CO.
Suite 510
1233 Grand Ave. Kansas City, Mo.

$3 a Day Sure
Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure. We're in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once.
ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1243 Detroit, Mich.

Old Remedy. New Form.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.
Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba in
CAPSULES.
The tasteless, quick and thorough cure for gonorrhoea, gleet, whites, etc. Easy to take, convenient to carry. Fifty years successful use. Price $1 at druggists, or by mail from The Tarrant Co., 164 Chambers st., New York.

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves & Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, SAVE $18.00
HOOSIER STOVES
HAVE NO EQUAL
"Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheard of Factory Prices." If Hoosiers are delivered for you to use 30 days free in your own home before you buy. A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Over 20 new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.
Send Postal Today for Free Catalogue.
Hoosier Stove Factory, 324 State St., Marion, Ind.

Don't Throw it Away

MENDETS
They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, granite ware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Inc. 190 Amsterdam, N. Y.

MAKE YOUR OWN LIQUORS AND CORDIALS AT HOME

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 241,000

October is a great month to have on the calendar.

Calling a man a liar won't always settle an argument.

Apparently Halley's comet has not blown out a cylinder head.

Dr. Cook doesn't have much to say, except when he is paid for it.

The Wright boys absolutely refuse to fly for the glory of the thing.

The "Holy Rollers" will never be happy until the world comes to an end.

It would have been much better had we had the polar controversy in August.

Prosperity never reaches the man who sits around waiting for a job to come to him.

Chicago has raised $10,000 to fight graft. And graft will weigh in at about $10,000,000.

Dr. Cook is not finding his audiences half as cold as the North Pole was when he visited it.

If the farms will only produce bigger crops, J. J. Hill will furnish the freight cars to haul them to market.

Kansas has a lot of rich widows, but, according to reports, they are perfectly happy and contented.

The next message to congress is scarcely likely to be so striking as the last one because of its brevity.

"A Chicago girl says she is living in hell." One case where it would be cheaper to move than pay rent.

An advance in the price of prunes is announced. To the optimist that means that they will taste better.

Why should Bailey and Bryan enter into a joint debate? Neither of them is in special need of the advertising.

President Taft wants an open door in China, and he wants it wide enough to accommodate a large sized man.

President Taft found an old sweetheart out west. This will lead some woman to say, "Men are all alike."

Doubtless Harry Whitney dislikes to say anything that would hurt the feelings of either of the brave explorers.

"The two dollar bill must go," somebody declares. But, on account of the high cost of living, it won't go very far.

New Hampshire burglars entered a church and stole all the prayer books. No bloodhounds have been put on their trail.

Persia wants to see a war between England and Germany. Persia should be turned over to the Universal Peace society.

An Illinois man has worked out a system for living 100 years, but it is going to take time to give it a thorough test.

General Fred D. Grant is in favor of prohibition, whether he has his uniform on or off, and he doesn't care who knows it.

Uncle Joe Cannon says he doesn't know half the members of the lower house of congress by sight. But they all know him.

President Diaz will be disappointed when he meets Mr. Taft, because the American, try as he will, fails to live up to his cartoons.

A St. Louis man is advocating the shortening of the months. That might be all right if all the extra days could be added to October.

Bryan will not run again, says Tom Taggart. Which is easy to say, but can a man of mature years really break a lifetime habit?

According to an American who has just returned home, the Cubans will have another revolution next year. The date hasn't been fixed yet.

Members of the W. C. T. U. of Cincinnati declare that men who desert their wives should be shot. That would certainly break them of the habit.

There were only 3,000 Smiths present on Smith day at the Seattle exposition. Probably the great majority stayed at home to look after the chores.

Oklahoma banks that are forced to make good to the depositors of the institution that failed are not growing eloquent over the beauties of the guarantee law.

The government has issued a bulletin telling all about how to drain irrigated land. First you get the water and then you ask Uncle Sam what you shall do to get rid of it.

Will some kind friend nudge Secretary Ballinger and remind him that there are several laws relating to land frauds that will stand the wear and tear of "strict construction?"

"I've had six husbands, and I'm sick of matrimony," said a Kansas City woman when arraigned on a charge of bigamy. But has she really given matrimony a fair trial?

A monkey wedding is reported to have taken place at Logansport, the other day, and the society editor got through with it without saying that the bride was beautiful and accomplished.

THE SHIP SUBSIDY NEARER.

The need of a large merchant marine as an aid, or supplement, to the navy, makes but little appeal to the popular imagination in these days of boastful peace. Only those in the service and the statesmen interested in its maintenance can feel disturbed over anything that might be lacking in the naval establishment.

Yet President Taft would have done the subject of ship subsidy but little justice had he not touched upon this phase of the usefulness of a merchant marine. The United States, in the books of reference, is credited with the possession of the second largest navy in the world, an advantage, however, that is passing, or about to pass to Germany. But even as the second, or the third, strongest naval power, America is dependent upon other nations. Vessels flying foreign flags carry the coal which our warships burn when in strange waters. Supplies are borne to them by foreign steamers, the mails, even the orders. When the Atlantic fleet made its great voyage around the world it was necessary to arrange in advance for the carriage of fuel, and dependency rested almost entirely upon foreign shipowners.

It is the President's belief that the country is at last in the frame of mind where it is willing to make a test of ship subsidies:

We earn a profit from our foreign mails from $6,000,000 to $8,000,000 a year. The application of that amount would be quite sufficient to put on a satisfactory basis two or three Oriental lines and several lines from the east to South Africa. Of course, we are familiar with the argument that this would be contributing to private companies out of the treasury fund of the United States; but we are thus contributing in various ways on similar principles in effect, by our protective tariff law, by our river and harbor bills, and by our reclamation service. We are not putting money in the pockets of shipowners, but we are giving them money with which they can compete for a reasonable profit only with the merchant marine of the world.

The subsidy question is to come before congress again this winter. Perhaps one of the leading opponents of the principal will recall he voted for the highest tariffs 67 times and only seven times against them and that a faith thus exalted might, with consistency, support a mild form of the policy of protection.

THE NEW HIRED MAN.

The perennial complaint of farmers that labor is difficult to get and all but impossible to retain has greatly stimulated the ingenious to invent machinery to take the place of the hired man. The American farm of the future—if the signs are right—will be run by the shifting of a switch or the turning of a valve.

A competitive contest was held at Winnipeg this year between 18 makes of steam and gasoline drawn gang plows. A 32-horsepower engine hauling a gang of 12 plows won the gold medal for the steam class, having plowed 3.6 acres in one hour and two minutes. A 15-horse-power gasoline tractor plowed 1.09 acres in one hour, 15½ minutes. Among the entries was a tractor which could pull plows and other farm implements, carry 7,000 pounds over rough roads and furnish the power to drive threshing machines and presses.

There are now on the market disc harrows which will pulverize the ground, turn furrows, cultivate, pile dirt about plants or pull it away. An improvement in the reaper ties the wheat bundles with their own [illegible]. A corn picker grabs the ears fro[illegible] standing stalks, husks and throws them into a wagon. Another machine takes the corn in shocks, husks and delivers the ears ready for the shelling machine, while at the same time cutting and shredding the stalks, blowing the shredded fodder through a pipe into the hay mow, or into stacks ready to be pressed. Mechanical contrivances more or less in general use on the farm saw wood, pump water, run cream separators, the churn and the washing machine, shear sheep, gin and compress cotton.

With the increase in the prosperity of the farmers one may expect the agriculturist soon to have his own little electric lighting plant, his water and sewage systems, elaborately equipped repair shops and automobile garages.

THE "OPEN DOOR" AGAIN.

Charles R. Crane, the newly appointed minister to China, was summoned to the east just as he was about to board a steamer for his new post this, presumably, to receive additional instructions. What can be those instructions? They must be of the greatest importance. A new policy toward China? A determination on the part of this government to take a hand in the dispute between China and Japan over the Manchurian concessions? Speculative interest in Washington leans to this latter interpretation of the dispatch to Crane.

China, after many months of refusal to entertain the proposal, at last reluctantly signed the convention which gave Japan, in addition to the railroad rights, military control over the district within the "sphere of influence." Japan announced to the world that the incident was closed. But it is not. The railroad concession will run out in a dozen or fifteen years. The agreement calls for Japanese evacuation. If Tokio can arrange an extension of the concession that government will do so. If not, Japan will stay just the same. That is certain.

Japan is over-crowded. She must expand. She has established a protectorate over Korea which is virtual seizure. Settlers are rushed in by the shipload. Schools are built, cities cleaned and policed, garrisons scattered about the country, privileges extended to Japanese merchants. And as she is doing in Korea, so on a smaller scale Japan is grabbing a firmer and firmer hold upon Manchuria.

Where does the United States come into the question? John Hay committed America to the policy of maintaining the "open door' in Manchuria. Mr. Taft, when secretary of war, made a speech at Shanghai in which he said that the United States would insist upon the integrity of "all" of China. Of course, Japan is favoring her own people in Manchuria. It is just as evident that she aims to colonize Manchuria and some day take formal possession. The two policies are absolute defiances of the promulgations of Uncle Sam.

If the United States is going to insist upon the "open door" and the integrity of China, how will she do it? To consider this question one must think of war and our chances with the guns of Nippon. There are eight American armored cruisers in the Pacific, at present at Hawaii, but under orders for Manila. Sixteen battleships are in the Atlantic fleet. We have 40 armored vessels as against the Japanese 30 or a few more than 30. Eight or ten of the vessels remaining after the eight in the Pacific and the 16 in service in the Atlantic are counted out are in the dockyards undergoing extensive repairs. Modern war stratagem does not wait on polite notification before striking. Japan raided Port Arthur first and sent word to the world afterwards that negotiations were all off. Diplomatists recognize that when England and Germany clash the guns will blaze before the declaration of war is issued. Our fleet of eight in the Pacific would be eaten up at one gulp. By the time the 16 battleships got around to the Pacific the Japanese navy would be massed to receive it.

The United States annexed Hawaii against the protest of Japan—a protest never withdrawn. She undertakes to tell the rest of the world how it shall behave as to South America and she gives directions as to politics in Asia. Inasmuch as we have assumed the position of Boss, is it not ridiculous to have a scattered fleet—one disregarding all the strategetic programs of the other navies? The disaster to Russia was due entirely to the fact that her warships were here and there and everywhere except massed as they should have been.

People abroad speak of American bluff. They have good reason for doing so.

PROFESSION OF CONUNDRUMS.

Two months ago, Charles Witherspoon, of Trenton, N. J., went to sleep and he has been snoozing away ever since. "The doctors," says the news dispatch, "are puzzled."

From Chester, Pa., comes the news: "A peculiar fever is puzzling physicians in this city."

Miss Sallie Sterner, of Pottsville, Pa., has suddenly regained the speech she lost five years ago. "Physicians, puzzled by the loss of articulation, are still more mystified over the latest developments."

Pity the poor doctor! His row is a hard one. He is at the beck and call of all the ailing. He is the slave of the telephone, the servant of the door bell, the obedient attendant upon hysteria, bad temper and scratched fingers. And in the intervals between patients, in the few quiet minutes of the office, in the still hours of the night, his unresting brain seethes and churns in vain effort to catch the answer to some puzzle which refuses to be medicable. The movements of the spheres, the composition and behavior of Halley's comet, the final outcome of the world's series, are no more mysterious to the physician than the reason why Jim Jones' funny bone is periodically thrown out of joint, or Bessie Bunn suffers from rheumatism only when there are dishes to wash. The profession certainly is in a sad way—and not the least of its afflictions is a stock phrase of the newspaper reporters.

TRAINING IN THE SCHOOLS.

The educational system of the public schools of America is in process of ferment. The cultural scheme, virtually fixed more than a half century ago, fails to fit in with the times when the age is becoming mechanical and the country industrial. The apprenticeship custom is fast failing into disuse, both because it was abused by employers and because, in most cases, it has merely furnished work for youngsters where it should have given instruction. The schools must come to the rescue.

Massachusetts, which has long set the pattern in public education, recently abolished an industrial commission and vested its powers in a new state board of education. One may see in this a tendency to drop the old scheme, or to alter it in the direction of trade teaching. The broadening of the present "manual training" is apparently not the aim in Massachusetts, but the fitting of children for practical competitive living under industrial conditions. Skill, of course, cannot be assured, but the hope is to turn boys into the world where skill will come in the nature of things as it does to the apprentice fortunate enough to be under a thoughtful master.

In other parts of the country besides Massachusetts there is dissatisfaction with the educational systems and plans are broached for reform. The changes in the east must be more or less experimental. There will be failures and successes. Whatever proves worthy will undoubtedly be seized upon gratefully.

NO WORN OUT SOIL.

A crop record has been kept upon one of the large German estates for more than 100 years. The earliest record shows a yield of 12.5 bushels of wheat per acre. In 1825 the harvest was 18.1 bushels per acre; in 1840, 25.6 bushels; in 1860, 35.3 bushels; between the years 1887 and 1904 the average yield was 46.1 bushels. Throughout Germany a production of 29 bushels per acre is the present average, a gain of nearly eight bushels since 1881. France can show an increase from 11.86 bushels in 1815 to 21 at the present time.

When you consider how the soil of India has been worked and strained for centuries, that of China made to feed an immense population, the earth of Japan compelled to support a family for almost every acre, one can see how foolish it is for Americans to talk of worn-out land. Injudicious farming has caused people to condemn a district as one that will no longer give a livelihood, ignorance has kept the yield of wheat far below the average of European countries.

Yet nowhere else in the world is so much study concentrated upon the science of agriculture. We are developing a system, through soil analysis, seed selection and an intimate inquiry into the secrets of nature, which promises in time to pass the tireless labor of Europeans, their excessive fertilizing and painstaking gleaning.

THE RIDERS.

Army officers, fat and lean, young and gray, physically fit or admittedly out of training, are now undergoing the test of riding 90 miles, the one alternative being that of walking 50 miles in three days. With the renewal of the tests comes a revival of the discussion of their practicability.

The introduction of the riding ordeal gave the critics of Theodore Roosevelt a morsel which they made the most of. Some of the arguments raised against it were as amusing as some were astonishing, but the fact that the army continues the practice into the new administration is evidence that the service does not look upon it as a Rooseveltian whim. As a matter of fact, the riding test was provided because an examination by doctors gave no real clue to the physical efficiency of an officer. A man's heart might be sound, his lungs be in good working order, his general appearance satisfactory, and yet a day of hard work prove too much for him. Uncle Sam pays a big price to maintain his army, a bigger price in proportion to the size of the establishment than any other country. The people have a right to expect this army to be fit, ready at any moment, to undergo any labor, to undertake and expedition. An officer who cannot hold his commission upon his merits has no right to accept the public support. A kindly government has provided a livelihood for those who become incapacitated in line of duty. That this might come about through physical indolence or indulgence is not considered by the examining board, and for such leniency many officers should be more thankful than they are. A modern army should not be an institution for the maintenance of the unfit.

THE WRIGHTS IN RETIREMENT.

The decision of the Wright brothers to make no more exhibition flights does not mean that the Ohioans are to devote their time hereafter merely to the exploitation of the aeroplane, to give their attention solely to raking in the dollars of those who yearn to fly in their own machines.

In an article written by one of the brothers a few years ago, he said that the two wished to be known not as inventors, but as scientists. He saw more distinction between the words than strict analysis could prove, but he doubtless meant that money-making was not the final aim and ambition. Now that the brothers have retired triumphantly from the sight of awe-struck multitudes, they can play to their heart's content the part of the scientist to whom the game is everything, the rewards but incidental.

There is a tremendous amount of work to be done upon the aeroplane before it is to become a common sight along the sky line. The laws of flight are only imperfectly known. Few aeronauts have dared to sail in heavy or gusty weather. The relative merits of the monoplane and the biplane are still in dispute. A flying machine requires an open space in which to start. One that can rise directly into the air will be a vast improvement. But the biggest weakness of the aeroplane lies in its motor. It is constantly in trouble. The driver is distracted between the necessity of watching his flight and that of keeping his ear straining for the least sound of breaking continuity in the beat of the engine. The Wrights built their own engine. They admit its infinite shortcomings. If they can succeed in designing a motor which is as reliable as that of the automobile, they will have raised for themselves the second great stone in the progress of aeronautics.

THE LAKE COMMERCE.

The domestic shipments from all lake ports in August, as just compiled by the department of commerce and labor, aggregated 12,543,057 net tons, which were 2,477,558 more tons than in August, last year, and 417,598 more than in the same month of 1907, a period in which all previous records for August were broken.

The shipments of ore amounted to 6,947,506 tons gross, being 45 per cent greater than in August, 1908, and leading the record of the month in 1907 by about 400,000 tons. Duluth and Superior handled 3,250,661 tons and Two Harbors 1,551,575. Up to August 31, the seasons' business in iron ore reached 22,228,003 gross tons, nearly double that of the same period in 1908 and within 2,000,000 tons of the record of two years ago. The iron ore receipts at Lake Erie ports amounted to 5,670,164 tons. The three ports of Gary, Indiana Harbor and Chicago have received more than 18 per cent of the total iron ore brought down this season.

A falling off is reported in the shipments of coal as compared with August last year. Lumber shipments were under those of 1907. The carriage of grain, also, is below that of August last year and the year before. Possibly offsetting the reduction, was the traffic in package freight in which important gains were made. The smaller coal shipments are reflected in a falling off in the number of northbound vessels which passed through the Detroit river.

When the statistics of September are available they will probably show that a new record has been made for the month in the handling of ore and possibly that the lead of the season of 1907 has been overcome. Lake men have been confident that this year will establish a new high mark, this, in turn, to be left behind by the traffic in 1910.

BALLINGER'S CHANCE.

The government has spent five or six years in the prosecution of land frauds, the investigation of timber thefts and unlawful fencing of the public domain. And with what results?

There was the case of Senator Warren, the "cattle king" of Wyoming. A survey of the land he had run his wire fences around disclosed that hundreds upon hundreds of acres had been gobbled up without the payment of one single solitary cent to the United States treasury. Ethan Allen Hitchcock put the case up to the department of justice. An opinion, handed down by one Purdy, was to the effect that no crime had been committed since the fences all had gates. The fences came down shortly after. The name of Land Commissioner Richards became involved in deals in the Big Horn basin. He was permitted to resign. The Union Pacific coal seizures, land obtained, it was charged, by the employment of dummy entrymen, were forgiven after the return of a small fraction of the property. An indictment has been brought against Governor Haskell for alleged thefts of lots in Muskogee, belonging to the Creek Indians. The case has been pending many months. The prosecutions of timber thieves in Colorado have not materialized, though the news about them came out two years ago.

Secretary Ballinger has been active in slicing sections off the forest reserves. He felicitates himself upon bringing the reclamation service under the strict construction of the law. The President, himself, has complimented the secretary upon his enthusiastic policy toward the conservation of public resources. Having progressed so far in the reformation of his office, and being, moreover, a shrewd and able lawyer, is he not fitted, above all others to make these cases of land thefts stick, catch the real principals behind the dummy entrymen? Few men have better opportunity to acquire fame. We await with impatience the sign that the secretary has such an ambition.

COMMITTED.

The half-completed journey of President Taft has been marked by a greater freedom of speech than any other executive, or even candidate for the presidency, has ever chosen to exercise. There are few questions of the day upon which he has not spoken, dealing with many in detail. The following list of subjects discussed and favored, gives some idea of the scope of public work to which the President is giving attention:

The creation of a central bank of issue.
The creation of a postal savings bank system.
The adoption of the proposed amendment authorizing the levying of an income tax.
The passage of a corporation tax upon the net incomes of corporations, and, in addition thereto, a tax upon the interest paid to bondholders.
A recommendation that no further changes in the tariff be made.
The correction of the evil of swollen fortunes by means of state inheritance tax laws.
Amendments to the anti-trust law which shall apply exclusively to trade monopoly.
Amendments to the Hepburn interstate commerce act which will segregate common carriers to special regulatory laws.
Federal laws dealing with questions relating to labor, including a federal law relating to the issuance of injunctions.
The creation of a court of appeals from decisions by the interstate commerce commission.
Authority for the commission to determine the proper classification of merchandise.
Authority for the commission to initiate complaints of discrimination in rates.
Granting the commission power to compel connecting carriers to unite in forming through routes, and to fix a rate and apportionment thereof among the carriers.
Prohibition of railroads from holding stock in competing roads.
Federal regulation of the issue of railroad securities.
Authority for railroads to make agreements on rates approved by the commission.
Advocacy of a law requiring railroads to adopt additional safety devices.
Appointment of a congressional commission to investigate the cause of delays in the federal courts and to develop a system which will secure quick and cheap justice in the federal courts and serve as a model for the states.
The deepening of waterways.
The reorganization of the public land system.
The passage of laws which would impose restrictions upon the transfer of water power sites to private control.
Separation of the surface of the public land from the mineral contents thereof.
The reorganization of the governmental departments in Washington, particularly the department of justice, the interstate commerce commission and the bureau of corporations, so as to make of the commission a court, the department of justice a prosecutor, and the bureau of corporations an investigator of violations.
A clearer definition of the statutes relating to business.
The development of closer relations with Oriental nations.
Ship subsidy to be paid for out of the profits of the ocean mail service.

RESOURCES.

The shipping of the lakes is handling more iron ore this year than it did in any previous season. Records for steel productions were broken in September. Coal mines are working at capacity to supply the demands for fuel. The wealth taken from the soil in 1909 promises to be more than it was last year, the bumper season. The question naturally suggests itself, are we beginning again that wild exploitation of resources which marked the era of prosperity following the panic of '93?

The uneasiness of the thoughtful citizen might be quieted by the following estimate of some of our natural resources, made by the Joint Committee on Conservation:

Coal, tons	1,400,000,000,000
High grade iron ores, tons	3,840,000,000
Lower grade iron ores, tons	59,000,000,000
Petroleum, barrels, 15,000,000,000 to	20,000,000,000
Natural gas fields, square miles	9,000
Peat, tons	14,000,000,000
Land area, acres	1,900,000,000
Land in 6,000,000 farms, acres	876,000,000
Land in public grazing acres	300,000,000
Swamp land reclaimable, acres	75,000,000
Desert land irrigable, acres	40,000,000
Lands in national forests, etc., acre	235,000,000
Mature forests, acres	200,000,000
Forests partly cut or burned over, acres	250,000,000
Forests fully cut and burned over, acres	100,000,000
Yearly timber growth, cubic feet	7,000,000,000
Yearly agricultural product, value	$8,000,000,000
Yearly mineral product, value	$2,000,000,000
Yearly forest game product, value for food	$10,000,000
Yearly fisheries product, value	$57,000,000
Yearly timber product, value	$800,000,000
Yearly rainfall absorbed, cubic feet	36,000,000,000,000
Diverted to irrigation, cubic feet	1,500,000,000,000
Mileage of 282 navigable streams	26,115
Mileage of 45 canals in operation	2,189
Water power in use, horsepower	5,250,000
Government water powers not used, horsepower	1,400,000

Director Campbell, of Lick observatory, says "there is no single scrap of evidence that Mars is inhabited." We surrender him to the tender mercies of our old friend, John Busby, astronomer and goosebone prophet of the boundless west.

A West Virginia man kissed his wife 40 times a day for ten years. His wife at last tired of the performance and now he complains to the courts. A sensible man would have been satisfied to have established a record and let it go at that.

When Mr. Taft and Senor Diaz meet the one will have a chance to size up an everlasting president and the other a chance to see a president of some everlasting size.

It is a poor scientist who couldn't figure out how impossible it is for one or both of 'em to reach the pole. He can do it with his little logarithm.

CHICKEN FIGURES.

The census bureau is dissatisfied with its statistics of poultry. The enumeration of 1890 showed the existence of a greater number of chickens than in 1900, which, of course, was all wrong. Special pains are to be taken next year to get a really creditable census of fowls.

Every patriotic American would be interested in learning the number of hens and roosters under the Stars and Stripes, the marketable value of Plymouth Rocks as compared with White Leghorns, the percentage of eggs that reach the frying pan within a reasonable time after production as contrasted with those which pass through the cold storage plants—for every American is a real or potential chicken farmer. But the human equation is going to interfere considerably with the poultry census. The enumerators must take their figures from the owners, and whoever knew the owner of 50 chickens who didn't say he had 100? It is only in his private confidence that a fancier will complain of a small egg crop. Every chicken is high grade, every one better than the neighbors? If the enumerators will jot down all that is told them, they will be recording things which will astonish the naturalists, 30-pound roosters, hens with broods of 40, and eggs so big it took two hens to lay each of them.

Raising chickens is a great business. There are more chicken farmers working at desks in the skyscrapers in New York, says George Ade, than in all the rest of the country—farmers in fancy. Statistics are just naturally unreliable in the industry. To misquote a poet: "For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the chicken rancher is peculiar."

A LESSON OF THE WAR GAME.

There will be no more joint maneuvers between the regular army and the national guard. One of the big lessons of the siege of Boston, in the opinion of the war depratment, was that the cost in human suffering was out of all proportion to the benefits derived. The militia organizations gathered a lot of experience, but there was little of it that could not have been imparted in other ways than exposing men in indifferent training to exposure and fatigue. One way of teaching a boy to swim is to throw him in a deep pool and let him fight for his life. Perhaps the youngster will learn or perhaps he will not, but the method employed is cruel and decidedly risky. So it is with the plan of making a soldier by exposing him to the elements.

The national guard will lose nothing by this decision of the war department. Theoretically the game has excellent features. It is argued that the contact of the regulars and the state troops is of value to the guardsmen, but where has the contact come in? Each organization is maneuvered by itself. Militiamen halting upon some hilltop behold a detachment in the distance and by much straining of eyes recognize that it consists of regulars. Officers meet, but there is little exchange of information. Enlisted men foregather and talk everything except "shop."

Blisters, wearied legs, a touch of fever and perhaps utter collapse are things every soldier must expect to suffer if need be, but it does not follow that these rough experiences are necessary attendants on the occupation of arms.

What Women Are Doing.

Miss Mabel Boardman, of Washington, is to be decorated by the Italian government as a recognition of her work as a member of the American Red Cross in behalf of the sufferers in the Messina earthquake.

The women of London held a meeting the other day to protest against a new rule dismissing all married women teaching in the public schools. The teachers declare that the rule is illegal because of compulsory celibacy was not included in their contracts.

Mrs. Alfred F. Sheffield has been appointed by the governor of Massachusetts as a member of the state board of charities. Mrs. Sheffield was engaged in charity work in New York for several years. She is said to have plans for the improvement of the penal methods of Massachusetts.

Miss Harriet S. Haywood, assistant superintendent of the Brockton, Mass., public schools, has resigned to become supervisor of the academic department of Hampton Institute at Hampton, Va. Miss Haywood is a native of Massachusetts and a graduate of the Normal school. She is at present taking a course at Columbia University. Her first work as a teacher was as vice-principal of the Haverhill Normal school and supervisor of nature study in the Haverhill public schools. In 1899 she was called to Brockton.

His First Trip to the Country.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

The young son of a Louisville business man was taken on his first trip to the country recently. In town he has has been wearing shoes and stockings constantly, but after he got out in the rural district he decided that he wanted to do like all the other boys, and go barefooted. He refused to be hindered by warnings as to what would happen to him, and peeled off.

He enjoyed himself immensely for a while after that, but it wasn't long before he ran in crying. When they asked him what had happened, he drew his sleeve across his eyes, and said: "An old horsefly stuck a splinter into me."

Investigation showed that the "horsefly" was a wasp.

Some Heart Responds.

(From "Endymion.")

O weary hearts! O slumbering eyes!
O drooping souls, whose destinies
Are fraught with fear and pain.
Ye shall be loved again!

No one is so accursed by fate,
No one so utterly desolate
But some heart, though unknown
Responds unto his own.

Responds—as if with unseen wings,
An angel touched its quivering strings;
And whispers, in its song,
"Where hast thou stayed so long?"

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Sounds Rude.

Everybody's Magazine.

A conductor and a brakeman on a Montana railroad differ as to the proper pronunciation of the name Eurella. Passengers are often startled upon arrival at this station to hear the conductor yell:

"You're a liar!"

And then from the brakemen at the other end of the car:

"You really are! You really are!"

What She Enjoyed.

Yonkers Statesman.

Mr. Crimsonback—"I wish to gracious you'd take that bunch of hairpins out of your mouth when you're talking to me. I can't undrstand a single word you say."

Mrs. Crimsonback—"There you go! You hate to see me have the least little bit of pleasure!"

Handicap of Bad Roads.

Washington Star.

"Don't you realize that you are financially handicapped by bad roads?"

"Of course we realize it," answered Farmer Corntossel. "No automobilist dares travel fast enough to give us an excuse for collectin' a fine."

A Protest.

Reduce the size of dollar bills?
Oh, look here, Sec. MacVeagh,
They're small enough now as it is
When we look at our pay.
We open up the envelope
And sadly ponder, think
On how to pay the grocery—
We cannot if they shrink.

Reduce the size of dollar bills?
Oh, no, 'twould be too tough,
For at the present time we feel
They're not half large enough.
We try to stretch them, but if
You cut their size in two
How can we pay the butcher—what
The dickens shall we do?

Reduce the size of dollar bills?
Why, golly, aren't they small
Enough, when we remember what
The tariff in the fall
Will do to us? Why, when we start
To pay the trusts their price
We'll wish the bills were twice as
large,
And wish it in a trice.

Reduce the size of dollar bills?
The idea is absurd;
I'll bet that Teddy yells when he
Gets less for ev'ry word.
Oh, Mr. Secretary, change
Your mind—it's fierce to dig
For less than we get now—and make
Our dollars twice as big!

—New York World.

SMALL FARMS OF PORTUGAL

How They Came to Be Divided Into Diminutive Portions.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Portuguese are an extremely conservative people. Every man follows rigidly the methods employed by his father and forefathers. In very many parts of the country the old wooden ploughs are still used.

When a man dies, instead of one of the heirs taking the whole property and paying the remaining heirs for their parts the whole property is divided into as many parts as there are heirs. More than this, each separate part of the property is thus divided.

Thus if a property consists of ten acres of pasture land, 80 of vineyard and 10 of grain land and there were 10 heirs, each heir would receive one acre each of grain and pasture land and eight acres of vineyard. This process has been going on for a very long time, so that now in the most fertile part of Portugal the land is divided into incredibly small portions.

The immediate result of this is that the product of the land is barely sufficient at best to sustain its owners. South of the River Tagus, on the other hand, there are enormous tracts of excellant land lying unused, but it has been found impossible to induce the farmers of the north to move into this region and take up large holdings.

Da Northa Pole.

Catholic Standard and Times.

"Hallo, pleass!" said Tony Aronl, president of the corner peanut stand, to Patrolman Mack, "you know where ees da Duke d'Abruzzi? Yes, dat'sa young Italian nobleman dat was gona for marry da reecha 'Merican lady. He ees alway for some kinda excitament so he can have heesa peectura preent een da paper. Yes, dat'sa heem. You know where he ees now? No? No more do I, but I bat you 'l' dollar you gona hear from heem soon. Lees'en to me! You can remembra coupla year ago deesa Duke he go for finda da Northa Pole. Yes, he gatta da colda feet. Ees hard for Dagoman keepa hees feet warm up dere—an' mebbe so 'Irishman, too. Wal, now ees com' 'Mericana man call Meester Cook dat jump outa da spow an' shout: 'Hooray! I catcha da Northa Pole.' Evrabody say, 'Hooray for da granda man!' an' da geeve heem hair-cut an' shave an' playnta food for eat. An' hees pictura ees took an' preent in da paper. Bimeby, two, t'ree day, ees com' nudder 'Mericana man dat'st call Lieutenant Peary, an' he ees shovel da snow offa da fronta porch of hees sheep, an' w'en da sun ees malt hees voice so he can talk een da telphone he say: 'Hooray for me! I catcha da Northa Pole.' Den all da peopla dey shout: 'Hooray!' 'Granda man Peary!' 'Cook'sa liar!' 'Peary'sa liar!' 'Who'sa liar?' 'You'ra liar!' An' firsta theeng you know evrabody ees fight an' dey say: 'Peary, you gotta da Pole?' 'Sure,' he say. 'Den da peopla say: 'Let'sa see eet.' An' w'en Cook an' Peary ees feel een deir pockets an' can find notheeng dere dey are ashame.'

"Now, I gon' tal you som'theeng ees vera strange. You know Giuseppe, da barber down da street? Wal, today he tal me he soon gona have fina new barber sign outsida hees shop dat weell be painta redda, whita, green for Italy. Eh? Giuseppe ees thirda cousin for Duke d'Abruzzi! So, I bat you 'l' dollar dees smarta Duke he ees gona busta through da snow next an' bringa da Northa Pole weeth heem. Dat'sa kinda man Dagoman ees! Hooray! for Duke d'Abruzzi!"

Not Instinct, but Habit.

McClure's Magazine.

If anything in the entire animal kingdom would seem to be a matter of pure instinct, that thing is the traditional antipathy of cat and mouse. Yet a recent study by C. S. Berry, made in Prof. Munsterberg's laboratory at Harvard, shows pretty clearly that a cat has no instinctive impulse to kill and eat mice—nor the mouse any instinctive fear of cats. Berry finds that a mouse may smell the nose of an inexperienced cat, or even perch on its back, and be quite safe, so long as it does not run away.

For the instinct of the kitten is to chase any small moving object—ball, spool, tail, mouse—indifferently. It is not the mouse that interests it, but the mouse in motion. Some day, often by accident, the kitten plays too roughly with its captive, and discovers that there is meat inside. It is well known that cats specialize their hunting, some catching mice, some squirrels, some birds. It seems, in each case, to depend upon accidents of discovery. A good mouser, then, is not a cat with a strong instinct for catching mice, but one with a strong habit of doing so.

English as She Is Spoke.

The teacher of conversational French" in a certain Eastern college, was a lively mademoiselle "just over," says Success. One bright afternoon she stopped two girls very excitedly. She wanted to buy an "eponge pour la bain," but did not know what to ask for.

"Bath sponge. Tell the salesman you want a big bath sponge to take home with you," said the girls in chorus, and the accompanied her to the village drug store.

A young clerk stepped forward. Mademoiselle advanced bravely.

"Please," she said, smilingly, "woll you kindly take me home and give me a big sponge bath?"

Equal to the Occasion.

A young couple entered a railway carriage and were immediately put down as a bridal pair, says the Boston Herald. But they were remarkably self-possessed, and behaved with such sangfroid that the other passengers began to doubt.

As the train moved out the young man rose to take off his overcoat and a shower of rice fell out. The passengers smiled broadly.

But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his parner remarked audibly:

"By Jove, May, I've stolen the bridegroom's overcoat!"

Today.

Here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?
Out of eternity this new day is born;
Into eternity at night will return.
Behold it aforetime no eye ever did;
So soon it forever from all eyes is hid.
Here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?

—Thomas Carlyle.

Lace Owes Development to Men.

The Scotsman.

It is curious to know that lace, now almost the unique possession of women, owes its development if not its actual existence to men. When lace was being slowly evolved from drawn work the popes and great prelates of the church used it on their altar vestments and robes, fostered and encouraged its production and paid large sums for it.

Later lace became an absolute essential of masculine attire in ruffs, in collars, in sashes, in garters, and even as a decoration at the shoetop. Under the Stuarts the collection of laces became a passion of the court, and noblemen were as frequently known for their possession of rare lace as for collections of valuable paintings or gems.

Varieties

The czar rules over 160,000,000 people.

London's fire brigade costs $1,420,000.

Turkey's population is estimated at 41,000,000.

Over 1,500 different kinds of insect feed upon the oak.

Income tax is paid on King Edward's private estates.

London omnibuses carry 20,000,000 passengers a year.

The life of an eight-inch gun is about 200 rounds.

German pianos cost in Australia from $60 to $200 wholesale.

Swarming bees send out scouts to look for desirable locations.

London's underground tubes have a total length of 146 moles.

The captain of a ship in the British navy has his meals alone.

In some parts of England there are cookery schools for boys.

Korea had, last March, 85 telephone and 172 telegraph offices.

The annual production of wool in Australia amounts to about $125,000,000.

The British patent office business showed a decrease during the last year.

A ferry bridge, with a span of 1,200 feet, is to be built at Bordeaux, France.

Among the products of this year's cod fishing in Norway are 47,000 barrels of cod liver oil.

British colonies supplied the mother country with $100,000,000 worth of wool last year.

During his nine years of experimenting Bleiriot spent $100,000 on his aeroplane investigation.

The method of raising sunken vessels by compressed air pumped into the hull has been found successful.

The electric railway up Mont Blanc is now open to the public as far as the Col de Vozi, 5495 feet high.

The Zeppelin III. has two 15-horsepower motors, the working of which costs in petrol and oil £1 10s an hour.

Ozone is the best agent for purifying water, because it adds nothing except oxygen, which assists in aeration.

England imported from Argentina in 1907 nearly $21,000,000 worth of fresh beef and $11,472,346 worth of fresh mutton.

Trans-Atlantic communication will be greatly facilitated by a submarine line from Manmattan Beach to Newfoundland.

Canada has 20 wireless stations, and a new wireless service is being established between Prince Rupert and Vancouver.

In one year the number of taxicabs in London has more than doubled, and the horse-drawn cab will probably soon be extinct.

The Women's Aerial League has offered a scholarship of $250 a year for students who intend taking up aviation as a profession.

By the purchase of its coal on the basis of its fuel content, the United States has already saved $200,000 on its annual fuel bill of $10,000,000.

Good prices are paid in Switzerland for the flesh of kids from six weeks to two months old. The meat is tender, and some prefer it to lamb.

Most of the cooking of the Japanese cities is done in public ovens, which are maintained at convenient places at moderate cost to patrons.

Greece is a large consumer of edible oil. Her population of about 2,500,000 uses annually 20,000 to 25,000 tons of oil, or 8 to 9 kilos per capita.

The average catch of the Norwegian cod fisheries for a period of 42 years, covered by statistical reports, is 50,000,000 cod per annum.

The examination of over 400 files at the Connec

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

3075—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist. Adaptable to almost any material the wearer desires. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3053—Ladies' Shirt Waist, closing at left side of front. A neat model for every day wear developed in any of the season's shirtings. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2903—Childs' One-Piece Dress, slipped over the head and to be worn with or without the gulimpe. An excellent model for heavy linen, challis or cashmere. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

3072—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with removable chemisette. Shepherd's plaid or any of the pretty mixed worsteds develop well in this style. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2673—Ladies' One-Piece Plaited Skirt, with straight lower edge. A good model for voile, serge, mohair, Panama cloth, cheviot or broadcloth. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

3058—Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at centerback seam and at lower part of the other seams. An excellent model for a separate skirt or as part of a suit. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2622—Girls' Dress, closing at back. Golden brown serge was used for this pretty model. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2931—Child's Reefer. Adaptable to any of the season's coatings. 4 sizes—½ to 3 years.

3057—Ladies' Fancy Aprons. A pretty model for any of the sheer white materials and may be trimmed with motifs of hand embroidery. One size.

3083—Misses' Dress, with high waist line. An excellent model for chiffon broadcloth, sollenne or messaline. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2534—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist with seven-eighths length sleeves and with or without detached Dutch collar. A neat model for one or a combination of two materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2959—Misses'-Shirt Waist. For everyday wear this is an excellent model for any of the season's shirtings. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

3060—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse having sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands; and knickerbockers. Serge or flannel are the best mediums for suits of this description. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

3050—Girls' Dress, with guimpe. For everyday wear this is a neat little model which will develop well in almost any washable material. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

3078—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt. The model here illustrated was developed in black mohair. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2906—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt, closing with buttons down the front or back. Serge, flannel, mohair, Panama cloth or broadcloth are all adaptable to this model. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2750—Girls' Apron, closing at left side of front. Dotted percale was used for this serviceable little apron. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2609—Child's Night Drawers, with front yoke, bishop or plain sleeves and with or without feet. Flannel or flannelette are the best mediums for these comfortable little night drawers. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2709—Ladies' Combination Corset-Cover Drawers and Short Petticoat. Adaptable to any of the sheer white materials. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

3063—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Coat, in 41-inch length. Cheviot, broadcloth or tweed develop well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

ABOUT YOUR LOVE AFFAIRS	ABOUT YOUR HEALTH	ABOUT SPECULATION	ABOUT PARTNERSHIP
ABOUT SALE AND PURCHASE OF PROPERTY	ABOUT BUSINESS	ABOUT JOURNEYS	ABOUT CHILDREN
ABOUT HONOR	ABOUT FAMILY MATTERS	ABOUT MARRIAGE	ABOUT LEGACIES	ABOUT PERPLEXITIES
ABOUT CHANGING YOUR POSITION	ABOUT CHANGING YOUR HOME	ABOUT CHANGING YOUR BUSINESS	ABOUT SICKNESS
ABOUT YOUR LUCKY DAYS	ABOUT YOUR UNLUCKY DAYS	ABOUT WHAT BUSINESS WILL BRING SUCCESS	

WILL TELL YOUR FORTUNE FREE

Shakespeare says, "The stars above us govern our conditions." The Shepherds were guided by a star to the birthplace of our Saviour. The twelve Disciples were each born under a different star. We are each born under a star which guides us. **Do You Know Where Your Star is Guiding You?**

If not, it is very important that you should know, and I can give you this knowledge **without cost.** I will send you a horoscope pointing out what the future may have in store for you, warn you against evil influences, what to avoid and what opportunities to take advantage of. The advice and information given will probably assist you in many ways and perhaps mark the turning point in your career and may bring you **success, health, happiness, fame and popularity in both business and social life.**

Write me today telling me whether you are married or single, telling me the place you were born, also give the date of your birth and year and I will immediately send you **free** an astrological delineation which I believe will contain remarkable and valuable information about yourself.

Write immediately and inclose 2 two-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing the horoscope, and I will send it to you promptly **free of charge. Exalted Mystic,** No. 77, 649 West 43d Street, New York City.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH A TWO CENT STAMP?

Neglected Heart Disease Can Lead to Only One End

HEALTH

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

I want humanity to have the benefit of my discovery. It is my ambition to place my Heart Tablets in the hands of every sufferer. My confidence is so great—I know so well just what they will do—that I will send a course of treatment, sufficient for a good, fair, honest test, by mail, postpaid, absolutely free, to any sufferer, anywhere. No case should be pronounced incurable before they are used.

SICKNESS

THOUSANDS HAVE HEART DISEASE AND DO NOT KNOW IT

Through ignorance of the symptoms they are being hurried on to almost certain death. While they doctor the stomach, lungs, kidneys or nerves, the true cause of their trouble—heart disease—obtains a most deadly grasp on the system. Nearly all of these deaths are needless and could have easily been avoided had my heart treatment been used. **If you have any one—even only one—of the following symptoms,** take steps to-day to protect yourself from sudden death. Delay may mean death.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

There is no part of the country in which remarkable cures have not been made—cases pronounced incurable and where all hope had been abandoned. A list of over 1,000 recent testimonials and endorsements—every one guaranteed genuine—will be sent with the free treatment.

Fluttering; Palpitation; Skipping Beats; Shortness of Breath; Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, in the arm or under the shoulder blade; Fainting Spells; Nervousness; Dizziness; Sinking Spells; Spots before the eyes; Hungry or Weak Spells; Sudden Starting in Sleep; Nightmare; Choking Sensation in Throat; Oppressed Feeling in Chest; Cold Hands or Feet; Pain when lying on left side; Dropsy; Swelling of Feet or Ankles (one of the surest signs); or Neuralgia around the Heart.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 920 Augusta, Maine.

Please send me by mail, postpaid, absolutely free of charge, a course of your celebrated Heart Treatment.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Address Dr. F. C. KINSMAN, Box 920 Augusta, Maine

WE WILL GIVE THIS RIFLE TO ANY BOY FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES OF HIS TIME. This is positively the greatest premium offer ever made by a reliable firm. This rifle is made of the best grade of steel, finely nickel-plated and polished walnut stock. It is full size (nearly a yard long) and is fitted with the latest improved sights, making it an accurate as well as a powerful shooter. Just the thing for hunting small game, such as birds, squirrels, etc.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO to get this rifle is distribute **Only Four Beautiful Multi-Colored Art Pictures** among four of your friends on our liberal plan, collecting only 25c from each one. This will make only $1.00 altogether. When you have collected the $1.00 send it to us and we will forward the rifle at once, also a **supply of shot absolutely free.** Don't delay but write at once as we are giving out extra presents to all who take advantage of this offer promptly. **We absolutely guarantee satisfaction. SEND NO MONEY!** Just send your name and address and we will send you the pictures and complete outfit at once. Address **DAVIS BROS. PUB. CO., Picture Dept. 127 M Chicago**

GOLDEN THOUGHTS DIZZY HIM

Washington, Oct. 11.—Declaring with such waving of arms that former United States senator and Democratic candidate for vice president, Henry Gassaway Davis, of West Virginia, had $1,000,000 of his money deposited in a local bank, a German giving his name as Fred Plumbum and his age as 23, in his frenzied financial figuring, took the liberty to break a large plate glass window in a business office here, whereupon he was deposited in a station house cell. In spite of his alleged wealth, Plumbum says he has lived on bread and water for the past two weeks.

WAR GAME FINE

General Says Stories of Much Sickness Are Entirely False.

New York, Oct. 8.—The critics of the joint maneuvers of the regular army and the national guard who have been predicting that the Boston campaign of the past summer will be the last of such joint operations because the hardship and suffering of the militia men was out of all proportion to the lessons learned, were answered today by Major General Leonard Wood, commanding the department of the east. Gen. Wood said:

"The statement purporting to come from someone connected with the war department at Washington, relating to the hardship and suffering of the men engaged in he maneuvers in Massachusetts, has no foundation in fact. The amount of sickness was extraordinarily small.

"The report of Gen. Willam A. Pew, commanding the blue division, which has just reached me, says: 'The health of the men during the week under unusually severe weather conditions, was excellent. In the entire division there were under 100 cases treated, and those were mostly minor injuries, sore feet and the like.'

"The report of Major J. B. McCook, chief surgeon of the Connecticut brigade of the red army, which has also just reached me, says in regard to the health of the men: 'There is almost no sickness and few accidents, and what we had, as a rule, amounted to nothing.'

"Further than that," Gen. Wood continued, "I observed the excellent health of the men myself. The regular army officers had many fears for the health of the militiamen at the opening of the campaign and when the two days of cold rain set in our fears increased. I considered the showing remarkable.

"It is not true to say that the hardships were all out of proportion to the lessons learned. In the first place, there were no hardships. No complaint has come from the men or officers. There were possibly 5 per cent of the militia men dissatisfied with the maneuvers, and they were the proportion which would prefer life in a camp.'

"On the other hand, the lessons learned were invaluable. One of them is that we haven't enough regulars or militiamen ready for mobilization to defend a city against such an attack as was made against Boston. The other is that it builds up the spirit of co-operation between the regular army and the national guard.

"The total cost of the whole campaign, with all its incidental expenses has been under $100,000. I know of no way I can better illustrate the exemplary conduct of all the men than to say that with the 12,000 troops engaged, the total expenditure for rentals and damages has been only $2,000. Frankly, I expected it would be nearer $15,000. The conduct of all the men was unusual."

PROTEST IS LODGED

Germans Say Mix Didn't Win Fairly.

Berlin, Oct. 9.—Edgar W. Mix, the American aeronaut, winner of the Gordon Bennett trophy in the balloon race which started from Zurich last Sunday, arrived here today from Ostrolenke, Russian Poland. He was dined by James O'Hara Murray, and then left for Paris.

While in Berlin Mr. Mix received a telegram informing him that a protest had been lodged against his being declared the winner of the Bennett trophy on the ground that he had made a landing with the America II. before he finally came down in the forest of Gutova.

"This protest," said Mr. Mix, "probably is founded on an incident that happened at some place, the name or which is unknown to me, about 30 miles northeast of Prague. We had thrown out ballast so as to come below the clouds, through which we had been sailing, when suddenly the guide rope, trailing beneath the basket, struck the ground in a town or village. We could not make out the dimensions of the place because of a thick fog.

"Several persons caught hold of the rope, notwithstanding my protest and despite my endeavors to make them let go, and dragged the balloon to earth. The basket touched the ground and rested there probably between five and seven minutes, until I was able to persuade the people to let go and had also written a dispatch. Instead of being an advantage to me, I lost three bags of ballast before I resumed the voyage."

Mr. Mix said he desired to have the committee make the fullest investigation of the incident. He says he was treated with the greatest courtesy by the police of Ostrolenko, but was detained by them for 24 hours, when his release was ordered by telegraph from St. Petersburg.

BOER WAR HERO IS DEAD

General Buchan Was Decorated for Gallantry.

Montreal, Oct. 7.—Brigadier-General Lawrence Buchan, commandant of the Montreal district of the Canadian militia, aged 62, died here this morning after a brief illness. General Buchan's military career began in 1872 as an ensign in the Second regiment. He served with distinction in the northwest and in South Africa. For his gallantry in the Boer war he was decorated with the C. M. G. and a medal.

NOT EVEN NEAR-BEER IMMUNE

Tennessee Dealers Liable for Yearly Tax of $1,500.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 7.—It was announced here today that "near beer" dealers are liable for a tax of $1,500 per year each, the state, the county and the city each being entitled to $500. Preparations were made by James R. Jetton, state revenue agent for middle Tennessee, to begin at once the collection of this tax.

Although the last legislature passed a revenue act which included "near-beer" saloons, the tax has never been collected.

TO FIGHT LANDLORDS

Nationalists Send O'Connor to America to Explain Situation.

London, Oct. 7.—T. P. O'Connor, M. P., will sail shortly for the United States at the request of John E. Redmond, the Irish leader, to explain the political situation here to the supporters of the Irish cause in America and to appeal for funds to carry on the struggle for home rule.

The Natonalists regard the approaching general elections as one of the most critical periods in their history, and the full power of their organization will be utilized in helping the Liberals deprive the house of lords of the power of veto, which, they claim, is the sole remaining obstacle to home rule. The Nationalist point of view is set forth in an appeal Mr. Redmond is forwarding to M. J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, which is as follows:

"A great crisis in the Irish struggle has arisen. The house of lords is engaged at this moment in destroying the Irish land bill, with its promise of closing the land war of centuries and completing the restoration of all the land of Ireland to her people and the banishing forever of misery and famine from the west of Ireland. General elections are certain within the next two weeks. In these elections the veto of the house of lords will be at stake and with the veto of the house of lords will disappear the last obstacle to home rule.

"In this fight Ireland will have arrayed against her all the forces of landlordism, wealth and privilege. Once more we appeal to our race to help us fight against these powerful enemies of our race."

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut st., Kansas City, Mo.

FIX TRAP FOR ALDRICH

Rhode Island Democrats Want Direct Vote.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 8.—Delegates to the Rhode Island Democratic state convention today adopted a platform condemning "the Aldrich tariff law as the most outrageously unfair tariff ever enacted by an American congress." It demands the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people, a system under which, the resolution declares, "Nelson W. Aldrich would not be returned to the senate from this state." The vote of every Democratic member of the incoming general assembly is pledged in support of the income tax amendment to the national constitution.

The larger portion of the platform is devoted to the alleged domination of state affairs through the Republican organization reputed to be controlled by General Charles R. Brayton.

"So absolute and acknowledged is this boss-ship of the state," the platform asserts, "that Rhode Island has been held up to scorn and ridicule and its citizenship derided throughout our whole country." The remedy is held to be in a revision of the state constitution. A Republican plan of redistricting the state is denounced as a scheme to "fix upon this state for the rest of his life the absolute domination of Charles R. Brayton, without any hope of better things, and upon his death passing his domination over to some other Republican boss, who makes a business of politics."

NO MORE BALD HEADS?

Baltimore Specialist Says Baldness Is Unnecessary, and Proves It.

Baltimore, Oct. 13.—The intense interest in the wonderful work that has been accomplished in this and other cities by William Charles Keene, president of the Lorrimer Institute, is rapidly spreading. Many cases of baldness and faded hair of years' standing have been remedied by the remarkable preparation being distributed from Mr. Keene's laboratory and it's fame is spreading far and wide.

What makes this treatment extremely popular is the fact that trial outfits are sent free by prepaid mail. Those who wish to try it are strongly advised to write to Mr. Keene at the Lorrimer Institute, Branch 378, Baltimore, Md. They will receive the full trial outfit free of charge and much useful information about the hair which will put them on the road to a rapid and certain improvement.

WRIGHT IS DELAYED

Government Aerodrome to Be Changed.

College Park, Md., Oct. 7.—The making of a few changes in he government aeroplane probably will delay, for several days, the instruction flights of Wilbur Wright and his pupil aeronauts, officers of the signal corps of the United States army.

Up with the chickens today, Mr. Wright and Lieutenant Lahm were at the government aerodrome, tinkering with the machine. The assembling of its various parts, after the journey from Fort Myer, Virginia, yesterday, was soon completed, but Mr. Wright said that a few changes he desired to make would delay the flight for possibly ten days.

"It is to be regretted, too," said he, "for this is a dandy day." Not a leaf was stirring on the trees along the creek that borders the field on the east.

Mr. Wright is occupying the time today largely in expaining to Lieutenant Lahm the intricacies of his machine and the principles upon which it is operated. The closed doors of the aerodrome made it possible for the visitors to obtain a glimpse of the interior only through the windows. Enlisted men of the signal corps were erecting the monorail for starting the aeroplane, and laborers were hauling off the field all prominent obstructions, leaving only a few goats as a possible obstacle to the aeronauts, should they make a sudden descent.

BEARS TO AID POLAR DASH

Explorer Amundsen to Use Circus Animals.

Hamburg, Oct. 11.—Captain Ronald Amundsen, the well known Danish explorer, who is about to start on a polar expedition, has decided to try a remarkable innovation in the use of draught animals for polar travel. He will endeavor to make polar bears draws his sleds.

Some time ago Captain Amundsen made a contract with Carl Hagenback, the famous animal trainer, for 20 ice bears 3 years old. Hagenbeck's men have been industriously at work for a month training the bears and the results attained are said to promise success for them in polar work. The animals will be shipped to Christiania this week, where they will be taken on board Captain Amundsen's ship.

Conservation of Resources

And the Work of James J. Hill

BY J. HARRINGTON BOYD

Editor Weekly Blade—Much cursory discussion has appeared in the public press and magazines during the past two years, concerning the conservation of natural resources. As a result of these discussions, President Roosevelt appointed a commission whose duties consist in the promotion of the conservation of our natural resources, coal, timber, minerals, public domains, water power, etc. James J. Hill was selected chairman of this commission.

The public knows that James J. Hill is the controlling spirit in the operation of the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington railway systems. The addresses which James J. Hill has made during the last five years constitute the causes which have aroused the public and leaders of public opinion in this new movement, which demands that the state and national government should conserve these resources as a great trust for the future generations.

We wish to call the public attention to the fundamental results of Mr. Hill's investigations.

These results are found in "The Nation's Future" address delivered by Mr. James J. Hill at the Minnesota state fair, at St. Paul, Minn., September 3, 1906. This pamphlet or dissertation of 30 pages shows very extensive researches into more than 21 different sources of information, as indicated by the bibliography at the close of the pamphlet.

Increase in Population.

Mr. Hill first shows from conservative calculations, based upon most thorough investigations that the population of the United States in the near future will show these totals:

Population in 1910	95,248,895
Population in 1920	117,036,229
Population in 1930	142,061,663
Population in 1940	170,905,412
Population in 1950	204,041,223

When the present children are 50 years of age, how will we feed 200,000,000 of people?

No Land Left.

From 1900 to 1906 there were transferred from public to private ownership more than 100,000,000 acres of land. The entire area of unsurveyed and unappropriated land within the United States in 1896 was only 260,000,000 acres. At the present rate, therefore, every acre of public land would disappear within 15 years!

American Waste.

"Of all the sinful wasters of man's inheritance in the earth, and all are in this regard sinners, the very worst are the people of America." (Prof. Shaler, deceased, Harvard university.)

Four Sources of Wealth.

1. The sea does not supply more than 2 or 3 per cent of man's food.

2. Within 20 years, perhaps, we shall have mowed the east of the Rocky mountains a timber product worth recording, and shall then be compelled to begin the slow process of reforesting.

Coal and Iron.

3. In 1906 the annual output of coal was 350,000,000 tons. It doubles within the decade from 1895 to 1905. Mr. Hill says: "It is certainly a moderate statement to say that by the middle of the present century, when our population will have reached the 200,000,000 mark, our best and most convenient coal will have been so far consumed that the remainder can only be applied to present uses at enhanced cost, which would probably compel the entire rearrangement of industries and revolutionize the common lot and common life.

In 1907 and 1908 we consumed 85,000,000 tons of iron ore in each year. In 1907 it will reach 50,000,000 tons. There is within reach in 1907 possibly 1,500,000,000 tons of mercantile ore in the deposits in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan. This will keep our industry going, supposing consumption remains stationary, for 30 or 40 years to 1950, as far as our resources are concerned, we will approach an ironless age.

Soil the Sole Asset.

4. Our soil has been treated largely as have the forest and mineral resources of the nation.

The lands and buildings of Ohio showed a decrease in value from 1880 to 1900 of more than $60,000,000. The land and buildings of the 10 New England states show a decline in value during the same period of $300,000,000.

Land Deterioration.

Only two states in the union show an average total value of farm product in excess of $30 per acre of improved land. The figure for Illinois for 1900 was $12.48; for North Carolina $10.72; for Minnesota $8.74. We are satisfied with an average annual product of $11.38 per acre, at the cost of diminishing annual returns from the same fields, when we might just as well secure from two to three times that sum. The doubling of all products of the farm would add to the wealth of this country from $5,000,000,000 to $6,000,000,000 every year."

Immigration.

"If every project contemplated as possible were excuted, and if all were completed instantly by the rub of a magic lamp, some 60,000,000 acres would be added to the arable national domain, and if only 20 acres of this were assigned to a family, it would supply the needs of the natural increase and by imigration for less than six years."

Possibilities of Agriculture.

In 1904 the average production of wheat in the United States was 12.5 bushels per acre. England for a century has gradually increased her average production of wheat till it is now 30 bushels to the acre. The same production would give the United States in 1905, 1,500,000,000 bushels. Instead of 600,000,000.

Germany produces above 30 bushels of wheat per acre. The French take five times as much wealth from the soil today as they did a century and a half ago. She owns about all of her $6,000,000,000 national debt, and $15,000,000,000 foreign securities.

Japan has a population of 45,000,000; of these 30,000,000 are farmers. The whole population is supported by a cultivation of but 19,000 square miles.

Belgium and Jersey produce now, after allowing for all imports of food products, and exclusive of exports of the same, enough home-grown food to supply the wants of 490 inhabitants to the square mile. In 1905 Ohio's population was about 115 to the square mile.

If the people of the United States were to adopt the simplest of the improved methods of these countries, they would add $10,000,000,000 or $15,000,000,000 every year to the material wealth, and this is but a beginning.

Intensive Cultivation.

In one district in East Flanders, a population of 30,000 peasants obtains its food from 37,000 acres of ground, at the same time raising thousands of beasts and exporting considerable produce. The farmers of the Island of Jersey, by no means a paradise for the agriculturist, manage to obtain an annual agriculture product valued at about $250 from each acre of land. In Germany they have produced 30 tons, or 1,000 bushels of potatoes to the acre. The same has been done in Minnesota, and might be the rule rather than the exception.

Food for Multitudes.

"It can be shown that an average of two persons or more may be supported on every acre of tillable land by the highest form of intensive farming. But dismissing this as unnecessary, it has been shown that a people like those of Belgium today, not an oriental race accustomed to a standard of living and of labor inapplicable to us, but an industrious, fairly intelligent and exceedingly comfortable agricultural community, raise from the soil food enough for the needs of 490 persons to the square mile.

"Adopting provisionally that ratio as a point of departure, the 414,498,487 acres of improved farm lands in the United States on the date of the last official report, an area very much enlarged by the present time (1909), would support in comfort 317,350,405 people; enabling at the same time to raise considerable food for export and to engage in necessary manufacturing employments.

Questions of the Future.

"Failing to understand the needs of the hour or to appreciate the moral to which they point, what fortune must await us? Within 30 years 125,000,000 people and before the middle of the century over 200,000,000 must find room and food and employment within the United States. Where are they to live? What are they to do? By that time our mineral resources will have been so nearly exhausted that the industries related to them must fall into a minor place. By that time it is apparent that our dream of a conquest of world markets will be a bursted bubble. Mr. Harold Boice has demonstrated that the peoples of the Orient, the hundreds of millions of Japan and China, with their imitative quality; their proved ability to operate modern machinery and to create it in their workshops after once using it; their enormous supply of coal and iron; their limitless cheap labor and patience like that of Fate, are prepared to control the markets of the future. They must control as against a policy which has established domestic conditions in manufacturing business on lines which make production so expensive an affair that we could not hope to meet the mechanic of Germany on even terms and must retire before the despised Chinaman."

"It is a mathematical fact that within 20 years under present conditions our wheat crop will not be sufficient for home consumption and seed, without leaving a bushel for export. Will these coming millions go into the factories? But where can we expect to sell shop products in a world competition, and who will furnish the pay rolls? All industry stops when these are not forthcoming. That is the dead-wall against which England stands dismayed. The shops are there, the workingmen are there, clamoring for employment, but capital can find no profit in the enterprises, nobody offers to advance money for the pay rolls of unprofitable business and a top-heavy industry must surely fall."

A National Duty.

"If we are to walk safely in the way of wisdom, there is much to be done. It is time to begin. There must be first, a return to conservative and economic methods a readjustment of national ideas such as to place agriculture, and its claims to the best intelligence and the highest skill that the country affords, in the very forefront. There must be a national revolt against the worship of manufacture and trade as the only forms of progressive activity, and the false notion that wealth built up in these at the sacrifice of the fundamental form of wealth production can endure. A clear recognition on the part of the whole people, from the highest down to the lowest, that the tillage of the soil is the natural and most desirable occupation for man, to which every other is subsidiary, and to which all else must in the end yield, is the first requisite. Then there will be a check administered to the city movement that lowered the percentage of agricultural labor to the whole body of persons engaged in gainful occupations in the United States from 44 3-10 in 1880 to 37 7-10 in 1890, and to 35 7-10 in 1900. With public interest firmly fixed upon the future, the country, in mere self-preservation, must give serious attention to the practical occupation of restoring agriculture to its due position in the nation.

Picture of Reality.

"I have not drawn upon fancy for a single detail of this picture. This growing increase of population, its rise to over 200,000,000 before 1950, the approaching exhaustian of much of our mineral wealth, the vanishing of our public domain, the deterioration of our soil, the terrible need which these must bring, the strain on institutions and the stress of industrial perplexity or decline are as certain as the passage of the years. I have given up the facts, drawn from authentic sources, and in every case under rather than over stated. Let them be examined, criticised, compared with official records. For this is not a controversy about theories, but a plain statement of natural facts in the light of nature's laws. Then let the statesmen, the writers and the thoughtful workers of today say if they are not true. If true, what are we to do? Where, save in a concentration of national effort upon that first and last resource of man ever since he left Eden, is there a sure escape and a safe relief? Let the leadrs of men give their answer."

JAS. HARRINGTON BOYD.

Toledo, Sept. 24, 1909.

LABOR IN WORLD UNION

Said to Be Object of Gompers' Tour.

Washington, Oct. 7.—"Without question, the visit of President Samuel Gompers to Europe will mean the establishment in the very near future of an international federation of labor, the autonomy of the trade-union movement of each country being ordained and guaranteed," said Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor yesterday, after dictating a wireless message to be delivered to Mr. Gompers on board the trans-Atlantic French liner La Savole, now in mid-ocean, headed for New York.

"The general purpose of an international federation of labor," continued Mr. Morrison, "will be for the protection and the advancement of the rights, interests and justice of the wage-workers of all countries and the establishment of international fraternity and solidarity. The establishment of this international organization may not be consummated this year, but it will not be long delayed."

BIG EAGLE KILLED IN CITY

Giant Bird Roams Heart of Spokane, Wash.

Spokane, Oct. 9.—A gigantic golden eagle—not a coin, but a bird—was shot right in the heart of Spokane's residence district on the north side of the river near Corbin Park. The bird has for ten days been killing chickens in that district, and residents were on the lookout for it. A. W. Gates was the man who finally killed the big bird which measured a seven-foot spread of wings.

ENGLAND DENIES THE CHARGE

Insists She Is Not Backing Spain in Morocco War.

London, Oct. 8.—The reports current on the continent that Great Britain is supporting Spain in any scheme of aggrandizement at the expense of Morocco were declared at the foreign office today to be without foundation. Foreign office officials say they had no reason to believe that the Spanish government contemplated the occupation of Tetuan, or any other considerable portion of Moorish territory, or of otherwise acting contrary to treaty obligations.

BURNED AND ITCHED

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face—It Was Something Terrible.

COMPLETE CURE BY CUTICURA

"About fifteen or eighteen years ago eczema developed on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely free from the disease and I have not been troubled since. C. Burkhart, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

IF YOU APPRECIATE—
FINE WHISKEY
Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive
FREE OF COST A FULL QUART
of the best Straight Whiskey made.
SECURITY CO., 316 S. Water St., CHICAGO.
Name
Address

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail, $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. E. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Mile Lists of Unmarried and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to enough more land to equal 160 acres, no matter whether original entry was abandoned, relinquished or patented. Widows and other heirs are entitled. Describe fully your homestead entry. I will pay spot cash for these claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Col.

Printed Stationery for home or business use
Write for Price List—It Will Interest You.
The Davis-Gibbs Company, Springfield, Mass.

25 COLORED U. S. VIEW POST CARDS **10c**
All different; no trash; our great exchange club offer free. Send today. Ideal Co., Dept. 32, Dorchester, Mass.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 937 Grand Ave, Kansas City, Mo.

Cards Calling cards; most beautiful, for ladies 75 for 25c. Sample free. Westlake Ptg. Co., Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED! Young Men! Railroads! Brakemen, Firemen, Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by Mail. Send for application blank. Give age, and name position. I. Railway C. I. No. 38, Indianapolis, Ind.

EARN $7 DAILY, SELLING the Dr. Hance Scientific Perfect Vital Specialties. Men and women wanted at once. Write for special agents and factory terms. Dr. Hance Specialty Co., B 190, St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES Our new "Protector" is safe and sure. Price $1.00. Every woman wants one. Made of silk rubber. Fairbank Supply House, M-M 60 Wabash, Chicago.

LEARN WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY. Great shortage of operators everywhere. We operate the official training schools of over sixty railroads and wireless companies. Positions assured under guaranty bond. Work for expenses. Cat. free.
NAT'L. TELEG. INSTITUTE, Cincin., O.; Phila., Pa.; Davenport, Ia.; Columbia, S. C.; Memphis, Tenn.; Portland, Ore.

IF you could be shown an investment in one of the large industrial corporations of Colorado where the investment was protected fully by one of the old line life insurance companies and that the investment would net you 12½ to 20 per cent, would you be interested? Commercial Coal and Coke Co., 397 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

CUT THIS OUT
It may not appear again.
HOW GAMBLERS WIN at Slotmachines, Cards, Dice, etc., by secret systems. Get wise. Circular free. Ham. B. Co., Bx. 14, Hammond, Ind.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS—EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK. PROSPECTUS SENT FREE. PAGE-DAVIS CO., 22 PAGE BLDG., CHICAGO.

WE HAVE a few good farms, well improved, for $40 to $60 per acre in Stark Co., O., near Alliance and Canton. For further information address, with stamp, W. E. Marshall, Alliance, Ohio, R. 2.

Hand painted portraits and how to paint them by an easy method; successfully taught by mail; write for particulars on mail course; prompt reply. Edw. C. Long, artist, Dante, Va., Route 1.

Sell Tobacco and Cigars—Locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Experience unnecessary—we give full instructions. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box E 26, Danville, Virginia.

LADIES, don't worry. Catalog of rubber and toilet specialties; will interest you. Stamped envelope particulars. Lenox Co., Dept. 20, Chicago.

MARRIAGE PAPER—Highest character; incorporated; 13th year; 5,000 members; paper sealed; send 10c. W. B. Love, Box 1600, Denver, Colo.

THE Blackbird Kitchen Sets of 14 pieces. Send for circulars and prices. Address The Watkins Co., Lock Box 2, Kramer, Indiana.

LADIES, DON'T WORRY—Rubber Shield Protector. Guaranteed safe and sure; price $1.00. Hygienic Novelty Co., Dept. 9, Chicago.

Ladies owning land, write to honorable middle-aged man; no liquor, tobacco or profanity; object matrimony. Stanley Jennings, Freeport, Pa.

MARRY—Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. Free. The Exchange, Box 828, E. Kansas City, Mo.

SEVERE EARTHQUAKE SHOCK

Guayaquil, Oct. 11.—A severe shock of earthquake was felt here this morning. Up to the present no casualties are reported.

Eyes Cured

Without the Knife

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Get heaven into people and you will not need to worry about getting people into heaven.

MONDAY

Come, cheer up, my moody friend!
What's the good of whining?
What's the good of moping 'round,
Sighing and repining?

TUESDAY

It's the little every day helpfulness that makes every day heavenly.

WEDNESDAY

There are seeds of kindness to be sown,
In hearts that never have such kindness known;
And words of gentleness and actions true
Are always possible for me and you.

THURSDAY

And this is true: Our own lives are robbed of sweetness by bitter thoughts of others.

FRIDAY

We start on the road to misery when hatred enters our hearts and with it, the determination to "get even."

SATURDAY

Keep your courage up and, conversely, it will keep you up. Maybe you don't believe it, but it does no harm to try.

Universal Neighborliness

Elizabeth Ayres.

THE people of Marin county, California, across the bay from San Francisco, and at the foot of Mt. Talmapais, have formed an association which is called Talmapais Centre, and has for its object the promotion of neighborliness. The plan is, that from the centre shall radiate the community social life, and that opportunity for rest, recreation and instruction shall be afforded for men, women and children. The association is nonsectarian and is composed of people of all creeds and of no creeds. Aside from the religion of neighborliness, religion plays no part, and the game of politics is excluded. The work will be without caste, creed or politics, except as these things have to do with the broadest outlook upon life, and the building up of healthy bodies and healthy minds.

The association has a membership of about 1,000 and the membership fees, so graduated that everybody may share in the benefits of the organization, are expected to support the activities. The Centre comprises 29 acres of land, the gift of Mrs. A. E. Kent, of Kentfield, Marin county, and is situated in the midst of a number of small towns, within walking distance of each other, and on the same line of railway. Besides this matter of distance, there is ample breathing space, mountain forest and seashore; in short, the Centre is one of the beauty spots of the world.

Aside from the amusement features, which will include baseball diamonds, handball and tennis courts, and swimming tank and buildings for clubs, public hall and gymnasium, there will be chances for study, and it is planned that good lectures and music shall be important parts of the program. Above all, is intended the promotion of neighborliness and friendliness between every member of the association.

Organized neighborliness and friendliness is a good idea, but they are something which may be practiced without joining a society for their promotion. They should be as much a part of our daily lives as any of the things which make up the average existence.

Human beings are naturally gregarious. It is the habits of reserve, of class distinctions which hold them apart, and these are foolish habits to follow. The one who has a friendly soul for all sorts and conditions of people, is the one whose life is the happiest. The one who is a good neighbor, knows the joy of being well-neighbored in return, and neighborliness is not a thing which need be confined to "the folks who live next door." There may be the universal neighborliness which springs from the heart that keeps "open-house" for all those with whom it comes in contact.

It is just "folks" we are all hungry for. It is sympathy and understanding we are all craving, and, having knowledge of this, why not give out for that which we are looking and longing, instead of holding ourselves aloof while we wait for some one else to make the advances? Half way is all the distance we have to travel when there is no wall of separation between ourselves and our fellows.

There is no such thing as individual enjoyment or individual happiness. You may think there is. You may think you can flock by yourself and be happy, but rest assured, you will never find in your own exclusive society, either a happiness or satisfaction that is lasting.

The privileges of friendship, of neighborliness are open to all. Interest, consideration, fellow feeling are things we all can give, and, while giving them we are practicing the gentle are of good fellowship, than which there is none better.

And here's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A FLOWER LOVER

As I am much interested in flower gardening, I should like to see more letters on the subject, so I am writing to give my experience with Canterbury bells, in hopes that it will prompt others to write about flowers. Several years ago I bought two packages of seeds and sowed them in April. Canterbury bells bloom the second year, so the next spring, I set them out, 23 plants in all. They bloomed in June and July and had ripe seeds in August. Every one that saw them thought they were beautiful. I sowed some seeds and had young plants, but they all froze out, so I had no flowers the next summer, as the old plants died after the seeds were ripe.

Early the next spring I sowed the rest of the seeds. As the flowers were new where I live, I sold plants, two for five cents, when they were a year old. In the past spring I could have sold more than I had, but next spring I shall have plenty if they do not freeze. I think straw or brush is a better protection to plants than leaf mould, as the mould is most to solid and rots the plants.—From a Flower Lover.

FROM A HELPER

The past summer was more than a busy one to all in my home, therefore I have not given as much time as I should like to the dear, helpful letters, but when I saw Old Discontent's it made me want to say she is not alone, there are others who, seemingly, are giving their lives to duty. I believe the word "duty" should be exchanged for another one written with four letters that means so much to the aching heart. The word is "love." When not very much love comes into our hearts with the labor of duty we are apt to become discontented.

Aunt Sadie's letter was beautiful, and she truly expresses the way we should live. I cannot fully agree with Fluffy Flo, Brown-Eyed School Ma'am and Mrs. Harden regarding outdoor work. If a woman must neglect her household in order to go into the field, I say no, unless it is absolutely necessary, but I am not ashamed to be in the hay field as my husband's helper, when I am needed and can go as well as not. I managed to rake ten days this year, and am proud of it, for I fully appreciate my husband's help when I come home from church and find he has dinner ready and waiting for me. How gladly we should be each other's helper. With a hearty handshake to all I am, most truly.—M. A. G.

A DELIGHTFUL CLUB

We have a delightful little club, composed of country women, organized nearly four years ago. Our name is The Mutual Helpers. Our objects are to promote sociability, encourage the art of fancy work which, by the way, ranges from fine embroidery to patching and darning for the husband and babies, and to do all the good that our hands find to do. Our motto: "Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Our watchword: Kindness. Club hymn: Pass It On. Our colors: White and green.

We meet on alternate Wednesday afternoons throughout the year, at the homes of the various members, as their names come on a list alphabetically arranged. Each hostess serves light refreshments. We get out our year books in the club colors, with programs arranged for every meeting. Our programs are miscellaneous, taking up domestic science, the Bible, books, school, care of children, etc. We respond to roll calls with quotations, Bible characters, favorite names, flowers, heroes and heroines. Our aim is to keep as many interested as possible. We have our constitution and by-laws, and endeavor to conduct our meetings according to parliamentary rules. We give a social of some sort, once a year, to raise money for our expenses, and a banquet on our club's birthday, serving a feast to husbands and children.

By paying $2.00 to the Kansas Traveling Libraries' commission we get the use of 50 books for six months. We choose one of our members to act as librarian, keep a record of the books, and give them out. We are now using our fourth library. Many helpful ideas are gained at our club meetings, but I think the best part is the getting together in a social way. Breaking from the regular routine of housework, and taking a half day "off" does us a world of good.—Mary Storey Whitsitt.

Thank you for the pretty year book.—Editor.

INQUIRY ANSWERED

In response to the request for a good recipe for raised Indian bread and yeast, I will send ours. There are a number of ways to make the yeast. Here is one: At noon take one medium sized boiled potato, and mash. I press mine through a wire sieve, and add a tablespoon of wheat flour and sufficient boiling water to stir the flour and potato together. When it is cool, stir in one-half cake of yeast foam, previously soaked in a little luke-warm water. Set in a warm place until evening, when it should be a light, foamy mass. If this is kept in a cool place at night it will be light in the morning.

For the bread: One quart of Indian meal, a half cup sugar, one scant tablespoon salt. Put these in mixing pan and pour in boiling water sufficient to moisten the meal. Stir thoroughly. Let it cool so it will not scald the yeast, then add yeast and one quart of wheat flour. The batter should be as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. Put in a greased pan and raise. Bake two and one-half hours in a moderate oven. The bread is better if put in a hot oven at first letting the temperature slowly decrease.—Gay.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Why not think more of the joys we have had than of the sorrows?

Don't forget to be out of doors as much as possible during this glorious October weather.

Please do not ask for the addresses of our letter writers. Many a time and oft I have told you these are something we cannot furnish.—Editor

Our most recent letter writers are Happy Median, A Farmer's Wife, Fern Leaf, Experimental Farmer, Dossie, and Mrs. Mary Bailey.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor," written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

When we have suspicion of evil in others it is often because we would be guilty of doing the same things ourselves. Suspicion is sometimes an unconscious confession. Think it over.

Those who have made a failure of marriage can usually tell best how to make it a success.

It's queer how we like to talk about our own troubles when we have so little patience with those who want to talk about theirs.

Weep not because "the rose that once has bloomed forever dies." There will be other roses.

Few who preach the gospel of the simple life would care to live it without modern improvements.

Those who are true themselves are never looking for deceit in others.

No one can afford to carry a grudge against another. It is too heavy a burden.

Do the things today that must be done and use your brains in sorting out the ones which can go over until tomorrow. When tomorrow comes, the "must bees" often turn out to be "need nots."

Too frequently we make ourselves uncomfortable for the sake of things that count with other people.

Eyes that have wept much see more clearly, and then they see the folly of weeping.

Two qualities men seem to like in women are the elusive and the unexpected.

Never resent adverse criticism. Too much flattery and approval make one mentally flabby.

Fad of a Duchess.

The Duchess of Roxburghe is said to have a new fad and spends a great deal of her time in training pet birds. She has a parrot that is able to sing "God Save the King." She was Miss May Goelet, and like other American girls who have married English noblemen, she has very original entertainments that cost great sums of money.

In Pancake Time

During cold weather, pancakes are always welcomed, and, if they are properly made and cooked, they are nutritious and wholesome. Says the Housewife for October: The frying pan should be lightly greased with a piece of fat salt pork or beef suet tied in a piece of muslin to the end of a fork. Cakes baked on a soapstone griddle should have half a cupful of butter added to the batter, then they will turn easily and no further greasing of the griddle will be necessary. Whatever cooking utensil is used should be gradually and evenly heated and after the baking should be rubbed with salt to remove all burned particles or these will make the next batch of cakes of uneven brownness if allowed to remain.

Pancakes Without Eggs.

This is a good recipe to keep within reach when the cold weather sends the hens on a strike. Make a batter of a quart of sour milk into which a teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved, a teaspoonful of salt and as much flour as will be required to make the mixture of medium thickness. Beat until very light, then add a tablespoonful each of lard and butter melted, a dessertspoonful of brown sugar and a little grated nutmeg if the flavor is liked. Have the frying pan or skillet hot, put in it a teaspoonful of butter and as soon as this melts but before it has time to discolor pour in the pancake. When the under side is brown turn by means of a cake turner, giving a half toss half tip to the skillet. Put the cake on a hot platter, butter and spread with powdered sugar, jelly or jam, and repeat until there are five in pile, when cut through all at one time as for pie.

Pancakes With Eggs.

Into two cupfuls of flour measured after sifting, stir a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat separately the yolks and whites of six eggs. Now mix in this way: first mix the yolks with a saltspoon of salt and two cupfuls of milk, then fold in part of the whites and a little of the flour, then more whites and more flour until all is used. Fry as directed above. Serve with grated maple sugar or maple syrup and butter.

Canned Corn Pancakes.

Beat two eggs very light, add two cupfuls of canned corn, that has been drained and mashed, a tablespoonful of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of rich milk, a tablespoonful of flour and salt to taste. Fry as usual.

French Pancakes.

Beat well five eggs without separating the whites and yolks, add to them half a cupful of cornstarch, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and enough milk to make a batter of the usual thickness. Put some butter in the skillet and let it melt but not brown, then turn in sufficient butter to cover the bottom. Do not make too thick. Let cook thoroughly, but without tuning, over a moderate fire. When done put on a hot dish, browned side downward, and spread with jelly, then roll up with a fork.

German Pancakes.

Rub into a cupful and a half of sifted flour a tablespoonful of butter, then add the yolk of an egg and two tablespoonfuls of water. Season with a pinch of salt, stir in slowly a half cupful of rich milk and beat until all is smooth and light. Let the batter stand for two hours then fold in the white of an egg which has been beaten dry and stiff. Put some butter in a large skillet and pour in enough batter to cover, tilting the skillet so that a little raised edge is formed all around. Cook until the cake begins to brown on the under side, then put in the over for the top to bake. Slip onto a large hot platter and serve with lemon quarters and powdered sugar, the sugar being first sprinkled thickly over the cake then the lemon juice squeezed on it.

Women in the World's Work

MARAH ELLIS RYAN,
Author of "The Flute of the Gods."

While women may not have at the present time equal rights with men in the matters of politics and law-making, they are not barred from entering into the world's work in whatever manner they may be fitted for or choice leads them, and what women are doing in this respect is, seemingly, without limit. The subject is one which apparently never loses its interest, in spite of the fact that women who "do things" are no longer considered abnormal, though their activities are chronicled, and news of their achievements is spread abroad by the papers and magazines.

What a few women are engaged in, and are, and have been doing, is told by the following items:

One who has been an indefatigable worker, and a worker with a high purpose throughout her life, is Miss Emily St. John Bouton, who for many years was Household Editor, literary critic and general all-round writer for The Blade. Miss Bouton began her career as a school teacher, which profession she relinquished to enter the newspaper field. Since her retirement from this work she has given her time to writing for the magazines and to the preparation of a series of delightful lectures on books and authors, which she will deliver during the coming winter.

Another woman whose name spells "success" is Mrs. Idah McGlone Gibson, who is at the helm of The Woman Beautiful, a magazine devoted to the beautifying of women mentally as well as physically, through the columns of The Blade. Mrs. Gibson won recognition as an able dramatic critic. Among her several other activities have been those of lecturer and press agent, or in other words, "the woman ahead of the show." Mrs. Gibson is a home-maker, as well as a world's-worker. Her residence is in Chicago, where her magazine is published.

Marah Ellis Ryan, whose The Flute of the Gods has just been published by the Stokes company, is one of the few American novelists whose books has reached the 100,000 mark. She has been a prolific writer, and her Told in the Hills, For the Soul of Rafael, and Indian Love Letters are widely read books, especially popular in the west, where Mrs. Ryan's scenes are laid. The Flute of the Gods is a novel of the western American Indians, and while it was being prepared Mrs. Ryan spent two summers living among the survivals of the tribes in New Mexico and Arizona, where she underwent many hardships and even dangers. Her latest book is said to be a truthful Indian romance which reveals the "inner workings" of Indian life. When at home Mrs. Ryan lives a retired life in the timber lands of the Alleghanies.

During the past seven years, the army and navy committee of the International Y. M. C. A. has raised and spent more than $2,000,000 in providing resorts for American navy bluejackets. Much of the money has come from Miss Helen Gould. Recently Miss Gould gave $150,000 to the American College for Girls at Constantinople, to erect a new building. The college is to move from Scutari to the European side of the Bosphorus, where it has secured a magnificent new site, beautified by a fine grove of chestnut trees.

Miss Mary Harriman, daughter of the late financier, will take charge of Arden, and all the work and improvements going on there. The Arden farms include 14,000 acres, while altogether she will have supervision of 33,000 acres. Three thousand acres are now under cultivation, much of it in truck farms. The Arden Farms Dairy, with a capitalization of $100,000, has 350 registered cows, and sells butter in New York. Miss Harriman has done much settlement work, and is not fond of society. She is a musician and a linguist, and is said to be able to converse even in Japanese. She drives over the farms every day in a smart trap, and inspects the road-making, the terracing of hills and landscape gardening which she planned with her father. Some of his business ability has descended to her.

Margaret Sangster is a familiar name to readers of the leading periodicals, as she has long been identified with the magazines, both in an editorial way and as a contributor. Mrs. Sangster has written, and is still writing, poems of the cheery order, and she is the author of several books. One of her present activities is conducting a home page in The Woman's Home Companion, wherein she solves in a sensible manner, a variety of problems for perplexed correspondents.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Will you admit a stranger to your circle? I always like to read the letters and poems of the Household page, although I do not get all the papers, for I am not a subscriber. My grandmother takes The Weekly Blade, and when I am there I always bring some papers home with me to read at leisure time.

I must not forget to locate myself, as someone might want to call on me. My home is in the Pan Handle of West Virginia. I think this is a beautiful place, situated along the Ohio river, seven miles south of Wheeling, the largest city in West Virginia. We can take the trolley car and be in the largest city in the state, the former state capital, in less than an hour. My home is also five miles north of the city where the state prison is located. There are at the present time over 1,100 convicts there, of which the majority are negroes. The prison covers 10 acres of ground. They have a state farm of over 200 acres, where a large number of the products used in the prison are raised. They also have factories where they can give all the convicts employment. They make skirts, whips, brooms and numerous other articles. They have an orchestra composed of the talented convicts, to furnish music for their church services every Sunday, and there are also Catholic services once a month. They have school three or four nights a week for those who have no education. It is a very interesting place to visit, and to see the large amount of food it takes to feed the prisoners. I suppose it is not best to write too lengthy a letter, as someone else might want a little space. I would like to see some letters of other West Virginians. I will sign my name—The Pan Handle Girl.

You all are so interesting that I want to be admitted to your ranks. I am a Virginia girl, and a lively one, too. I am 18 years old and live in Giles county, one miles from the railroad and a mile and a half from church. I haven't any musical instruments except a guitar, which is lots of company. I can play chords, but no pieces yet. I am fond of horseback riding and have plenty of time to take rides. I must tell you of a trip I took to Mountain Lake. Mountain Lake is a beautiful summer resort on the top of Salt Pond mountain, and truly it may be called the silver gem of the Alleghanies, situated as it is, almost on the summit of the highest mountain of Virginia. Besides the pure mountain air and water its chief attraction is a lake of clear, transparent water three-quarters of a mile long by one-half mile wide, with a surface area of about 250 acres and an average depth of about 60 feet.

Another notable point is Bald Knob, three-fourths of a mile in the rear of Mountain Lake and 500 feet higher. It is so high that scarcely anything grows on its lofty summit. From this, landmarks of five different states are visible.

For fear you are getting tired of this long letter I shall close. May I come again? Best wishes to all.—Isabelle Maude.

Come as soon as you wish and stay as long as you like.—Miss Prudence.

Will you welcome a "sunny Tennessean" to your circle? I feel quite at home with you, therefore I am almost sure of a hearty welcome. I have been a reader of The Blade for more than a year and I enjoy it more than any paper we take. I always turn to the Household page first. I think it is both interesting and instructive.

I have thought so often I would write and join in your talks, but some of you write such nice, interesting letters, I am almost ashamed of my effort; however, when one does the best one can, that is all that can be expected, is it not?

Come again, Evangeline, and tell us of your mountain-top experience. I am interested and am sure others will care to know about it.

Tar Heel, that was an interesting and inviting description of your town. How I should enjoy being there to have some of that good, cold water that comes down the mountainside, and I am sure I should enjoy the balmy air, especially in hot weather. I hope you are not having to work too hard in your school. Of course, teaching means work, and much patience, but I am sure you have patience or you would not undertake to be a teacher.

I think the subjects that have been discussed are "perfectly alright" and have been ably handled, therefore, I know of nothing I could say that would be better, so I will let good enough alone. I am not going to tell you a thing about myself, but will come again and write something of the country in which I live. With best wishes for everybody.—Imogene.

The kind of husband I admire? It is not an easy matter to put such a complicated subject into a few words, but the kind I admire is one who will show constant love and devotion to his wife and who will govern the house as he does his business.

What are a woman's rights and upon what rests her claims? Her right is the protection of her husband and after marriage the continuing of some of the attentions which were so necessary in the days of courtship. To the woman who is thus cared for and protected, life is rich in beauty and satisfaction. To create a home, she must have the spirit of home, and this is stimulated by the appreciative husband who receives his blessings with thankfulness instead of accepting them as a matter of course. This is the day when the ideal home is not easily found, but housekeeping is not unpoetical if one has the home spirit. The charm of life is not in things; it is in ourselves. That a woman's life is so often without charm is much the fault of the husband. The triumph of woman's charm is in her work. She can bring life and brightness to the barest home, but let her husband be ever ready to say, "Well done thou good and faithful wife."

Let us not lose our ideals of life. If we cling to them long enough, we shall make this a better world. Forget each disappointment and look not back, but ever forward to a golden future. Remember the essential; forget the accessory and in so doing we shall be better able to discharge our duties as daughters and wives.—Bertha Anderson.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Greetings to you all! Isn't it about time for letters from some of our old-time members? We like to have them.—Miss Prudence.

Descriptive letters, telling of objects of interest, scenes, industries of which you have knowledge, ways of entertaining, experiences in earning your own living, are always desirable and welcome. Any one who has a subject for discussion, please let it be known. You know we are brave enough to "tackle" anything no matter how profound.

Queen Olive, Ahona, Pennemite Jake, A Coal Miner, J. Walter Worrell, Truthful Pearl and Sunshine have written to us lately. Pleased to hear from you.

CANARY BIRDS

A letter from the owner of a pet canary that is afflicted with scales on the feet calls attention to this trouble. Many women are not aware that these scales are caused by lack of sand on the cage floor. The canary must scratch in order to keep its feet perfectly clean, and, at the same time prevent long nails that eventually cripple a bird, so it is unable to stand on its perch. Many persons give a small dish of sand to a canary, thinking it valueable only as an aid to digestion. True, birds eat sand, but it is just as necessary for them to have it for exterior use. It takes the place of dust baths by which birds free themselves from insects and keep their feet clean of scales.

This, too, is the season of the year when canaries are shedding, and they are just now susceptible to pneumonia. A bird quickly dies with this disease, but in some cases its suffering can be relieved if it is fed red pepper. A drop of oil in the throat also gives relief. A sick bird usually squats on the cage floor and refuses to sing or eat, so it is easy to detect symptoms of illness. Most canaries dread strong wind around the cage, and often when in a draft sit huddled up in tiny yellow balls. Keep the bird in a comfortable room, provide sunshine, but shade at the same time, and change the position of the cage in the room occasionally. Do not hang the cage near the ceiling, for the air is impure there. Feed green food liberally and change the water often. A bag of sulphur should be placed in every cage. A bird that will not wash itself should be sprinkled with water. Do not frighten it, but give it a mild bath with the spray. The intelligence of a canary is remarkable, and it can be taught many clever tricks, if permitted to get out into a room. Never frighten the bird, and handle it as often as possible, allowing it to feel at ease in your hand, upon your shoulder or in your lap while you are sewing.

BEAUTIFUL BUST

How to Get a PERFECT FORM

50c Box FREE

We want to send you free a 50c package of Dr. Catherine E. Kelly's wonderful treatment for making the bust plump and firm; also our booklet, "The Perfect Figure." Dr. Kelly used this treatment herself and it increased her own and her patients' bust measurements from 4 to 7 inches. Write today and enclose 10c to help pay distribution expenses, and a 50c treatment will be mailed at once in plain package. DR. KELLY CO., Dept. 44 F, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE POETS' CORNER

INDIAN NAMES

By Lydia Huntley Sigourney.

Ye say they have all pass'd away,
That noble race and brave—
That their light canoes have vanished
From off the crested wave;
That 'mid the forest where they roamed
There rings no hunter's shout;
But their name is on your waters;
Ye may not wash it out.

'Tis where Ontario's billow
Like ocean's surge is curled,
Where strong Niagara's thunders wake
The echo of the world;
Where red Missouri bringeth
Rich tribute from the west,
And Rappahannock sweetly sleeps
On green Virginia's breast.

Ye say their cone-like cabins,
That clustered o'er the vale,
Have disappeared as withered leaves
Before the autumn gale;
But their memory liveth on your hills,
Their baptism on your shore;
Your everlasting rivers speak
Their dialect of yore.

Old Massachusetts wears it
Within her lordly crown,
And broad Ohio bears it
Amid his young renown;
Connecticut hath wreathed it
Where her quiet foliage waves,
And bold Kentucky breathed it hoarse
Through all her ancient caves.

Wachusett hides its lingering voice
Within his rocky heart,
And Alleghany graves its tone
Throughout his lofty chart;
Monadnock, on his forehead hoar
Doth seal the sacred trust.
Your mountains build their monument
Though you destroy their dust.

THE MOTHER'S FOLDED HANDS

Author Unknown.

Pale, withered hands, that more than four-score years
Had wrought for others, soothed the hurt of tears,
Rocked children's cradles, eased the fever's smart,
Dropped balm of love in many an aching heart.

How stirless, folded like wan leaves pressed
Above the snow and silence of her breast;
In mute appeal they tell of labors done,
And well-earned rest that came at set of sun.

From the worn brow the lines of care are swept,
As if an angel's kiss the while she slept,
Had smoothed the cobweb wrinkles quite away
And given back the peace of childhood's day.

And on the lips a smile, as if she said:
"None know life's secrets but the happy dead."
So, gazing where she lies, we know that pain
And parting cannot cleave her soul again.

And we are sure that they who saw her last
In that dim vista which we call the past,
Who never knew her old and weary-eyed,
Remembering best the maiden and the bride,

Have sprung to greet her with the olden speech,
The dear sweet names no later love can teach,
And "Welcome home!" they cried and grasped her hands.
So dwells the mother in the best of lands.

HOW CALM AND BEAUTIFUL THE MORN

By Thomas Hastings.

How calm and beautiful the morn
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where once the Crucified was borne
And veiled in midnight gloom!
O weep no more, the Savior slain,
The Lord is ris'n; He lives again.

Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord.
Behold the place. He is not here!
The tomb is all unbarred!
The gates of death are closed in vain;
The Lord is ris'n. He lives again!

How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord, to chase away
Your unbelieving fears.
O weep no more; your comforts slain!
The Lord is ris'n. He lives again.

And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shines upon the soul,
How blissful then to die!
Since he has ris'n who once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

IN THE STARLIGHT

By Stephen Glover.

In the starlight, in the starlight, let us wander gay and free,
For there's nothing in the daylight half so dear to you and me;
Like the fairies in the shadows of the woods we'll steal along,
And our sweetest lays we'll warble, for the night was made for song;
When none are by to listen, or to chide us in our glee;
In the starlight, in the starlight let us wander gay and free.
In the starlight, in the starlight let us wander, let us wander;
In the starlight, in the starlight, let us wander gay and free.

In the starlight, in the starlight, as the daylight's dewy close,
When the nightingale is singing his last love-song to the rose,
In the calm, clear night of summer, when the breezes softly play,
From the glitter of our dwelling we will gently steal away;
Where the silv'ry waters murmur, by the margin of the sea.
In the starlight, in the starlight, we will wander gay and free;
In the starlight, in the starlight, we will wander in the starlight,
In the starlight, in the starlight, we will wander gay and free.

BONNY ELOISE

By C. W. Elliott.

O sweet is the vale where the Mohawk gently glides
On its clear, winding way to the sea,
And dearer than all storied streams on earth besides,
Is this bright, rolling river to me;
But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer far than these,
Who charms where others fail,
Is blue-eyed, bonny, bonny Eloise,
The belle of the Mohawk vale.

O sweet are the scenes of my boyhood's sunny years,
That bespangle the gay valley o'er,
And dear are the friends seen through memory's fond tears,
That have lived in the blest days of yore;
But sweeter, dearer, yes dearer, far than these,
Who charms where others all fail,
Is blue-eyed, bonny, bonny Eloise,
The belle of the Mohawk vale.

O sweet are the moments when dreaming, I roam
Thro' my loved haunts, now mossy and gray;
And dearer than all is my childhood's hallowed home,
That is crumbling now slowly away;
But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer far than these,
Who charms where others all fail,
Is blue-eyed, bonny, bonny Eloise,
The belle of the Mohawk vale.

POEMS REQUESTED

The poems, Will the Robins Sing in That Land, and Editor's Quandry are asked for. The last mentioned begins:

The editor sat in his sanctum,
Regarding with sad, earnest eyes.

The poem is requested of which this is the chorus:

And the only tear is a dewdrop clean,
That the bending lily bears.

We are "asked to ask" for the verse entitled Peter Longpocket.

The old song There Was an Old Darkey and His Name was Uncle Ned, is among the requested.

The Fall of Pemberton Mills, and On the Shores of Tennessee are wanted.

Will Carleton's poem, The Lightning Rod Dispenser is asked for.

The song, Two Sweethearts is wanted. A line is: "One is my mother, God bless her, I love her."

The editor of the Poets' Corner wishes to say "thank you" for the interest taken in this department and the prompt responses to the requests for poems. It is a matter of regret that the poetry editor cannot keep up with the procession. Lack of space is the reason, but if you take the paper long enough you are more than likely to get what you want. Another way is to keep on asking.

Facts For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

Minneapolis, Minn.:—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women, I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. Within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefits to be derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St. North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

It Costs You Nothing to Try the Same Treatment.

Gentlemen:

"My wife was down with Consumption when I ordered a bottle of Alcsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment and from that time on up to three months when the cure was completed. Alcsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Alcsol (Lloyd) for the cure and prevention of Consumption is the most wonderful compound of the present age."

DR. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.

This is only one of hundreds of similar letters from leading physicians and grateful patients that we have received and have on file in our office.

So sure are we that Alcsol (Lloyd) is a successful treatment for Consumption and Chronic Bronchitis, and that you will feel its beneficial effects inside of fifteen days, that we will gladly send a full month's treatment to any sufferer who will send us their name and address.

We make no conditions except that you take the treatment for fifteen days, according to directions. Should the results be such as to make you absolutely sure that a continuance of Alcsol (Lloyd) will cure you, you are to remit us $5.00 for same and continue the treatment until it is all used. If, after taking the treatment for fifteen days, you are not satisfied with the results, you are to return the unused portion of the treatment to us and no charge will be made for that which you have used.

Judd Q. Lloyd, the eminent scientist who discovered this wonderful preparation, was on December 15, 1908, awarded a diploma of merit by the London Society of Science, Letters and Art, in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering Alcsol (Lloyd), the only known successful treatment for consumption. The society was established in 1881, for the purpose of meriting the one greatest achievement in scientific discoveries each year, in each country.

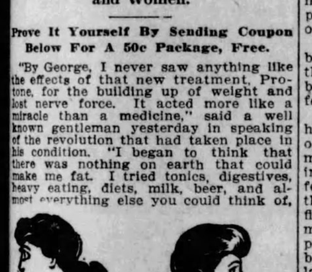
Alcsol (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable preparation. You take absolutely no risk whatever, for Alcsol (Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to you before you pay us one cent. The burden of the proof is entirely on us. What Alcsol (Lloyd) has done for others it should do for you. Send your name and address today, state nearest express office and we will send you a full month's treatment for trial with full directions. Restorall Chemical Co., 600 Lloyd Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Gains 30 Pounds In 30 Days

Remarkable Result of the New Flesh Builder Protone, In Many Cases of Run-Down Men and Women.

Prove It Yourself By Sending Coupon Below For A 50c Package, Free.

"By George, I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Protone, for the building up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine," said a well known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing on earth that could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy eating, diets, milk, beer, and almost everything else you could think of,



Any Man Or Woman Who Is Thin Can Recover Normal Weight By The Remarkable New Treatment, Protone.

but without result. I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable successes brought about by the use of Protone, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now, I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 30 pounds during the last month and never felt stronger or more 'nervy' in my life."

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment will send to anyone who sends name and address, a free 50c package of Protone, with full instructions, to prove that it does the work. They will also send you their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below today with your name and address.

FREE PROTONE COUPON.

This coupon is good for a free 50c package, (all charges prepaid), of Protone, the remarkable scientific discovery for building up thin people, together with our free book telling why you are thin, if sent with ten cents in silver or stamps to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith, to The Protone Co., 1996 Protone Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

10 IN ONE

Most complete and useful small tool made. Nickeled Key Ring, Nail Cutter, Cleaner, Eraser, Pencil Sharpener, Watch Case Opener, Pipe Cleaner, Cigar Clipper, Bottle Opener, Letter Opener and Screw Driver. Sample 10c. Agents wanted. T. B. Trader, 23 Dunne st., New York.

YOU CAN STOP Your Husband, Son or Friend from DRINKING

By using our inexpensive home method. Harmless, no publicity, saves health and time. Full particulars in plain envelope upon request. Address E. Fortin, 40 Dearborn st., R 103, Chicago, Ill.

SUPREME COURT CONVENES

Washington, Oct. 11.—The supreme court of the United States convened at noon today for the regular term of 1909-1910. Only seven of the nine justices were present, Justices Peckham and Moody being absent on account of illness. The court was in session for only about 40 minutes, but during that time admitted about 30 new members of the bar, heard a large number of motions, and dismissed several cases upon stipulation. The call of the docket will begin tomorrow.

Difficult Breathing

"I could not lie on either side, my heart fluttered, and I was so weak I could scarcely walk. Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy did wonders for me. I can sleep, eat, and do more work than I have in ten years."
AGNES LEWIS, Lawrence, Kans.

Short, quick breath—when going up stairs, singing, or when you are angry or excited means that your heart action is weak.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is a safe, sure remedy for these symptoms. It strengthens and builds up the weakened nerves and muscles.

The first bottle will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.

DR. COOK'S THRILLING STORY OF ADVENTURE

Continued from First Page.

finished and the world was lost to us for eight hours. The observation gave latitude 89 degrees 45 minutes 5 seconds, longitude 94 degrees 52 minutes.

With the boys singing and the dogs howling, we started off after midnight on April 21. The dogs looked large and noble as they came along that day, while Etukishook and Ahwelah, though thin and ragged, had a dignity as heroes of the greatest human battle which had ever been fought with remarkable success.

In Jubilant Spirits.

We were all lifted to the paradise of winners as we stepped over the snows of a destiny for which we had risked life and willingly suffered the tortures of an icy hell.

The earth under us seemed almost sacred. When the pedometer registered 14½ miles, we camped and calmly went to sleep, feeling that we were turning on the earth's axis.

The observations, however, gave 89 degrees 59 minutes 46 seconds. We therefore had the pole, or the exact spot where it should be, within sight.

We advanced the 15 seconds, made supplementary observations, pitched the tent, built a snow igloo and prepared to make ourselves comfortable for a stay long enough for two rounds of observations.

Our position was thus doubly assured and a necessary day of rest was gained. Etukishook and Ahwelah enjoyed the day in quiet repose. But I slept very little; my goal was reached, the ambition of my life had been fulfilled; how could I sleep away such overwhelming moments of elation?

The Dream Realized.

At last we had reached the boreal center. The dream of nations had been realized. The race of centuries was ours. The flag was pinned to the coveted pole. The year was 1908, the day April 21.

The sun indicated local noon, but time was a negative problem, for here all meridians meet. With a step it was possible to go from one part of the globe to the opposite side, from the hour of midnight to that of midday. Here, then, is but one day and one night in each year. The latitude was 90 degrees, the temperature—38.7, the atmospheric pressure 29.83. North, east and west had vanished. It was south in every direction, but the compass pointing to the magnetic pole was as useful as ever.

Though overjoyed with the success of the conquest, our spirits began to change on the next day after all the observations had been taken and the local conditions were studied. A sense of intense loneliness came with a careful scrutiny of the horizon. What a cheerless spot to have aroused the ambition of man for so many ages! Endless fields of purple snows. No life, no land, no spot to relieve the monotony of frost. We were the only pulsating creatures in a dead world of ice.

During the first hour of April 23 backs were turned to the pole and to the sun. Our exploring ambition had been thoroughly satisfied. There were few glances backward.

The eagerness to solve the mystery had served its purpose and the memory of the adventure for a time remained as a reminder of reckless daring. As we now moved along the feeling of elation slowly subsided with the realization of the prospective difficulties of the return. Though the mercury was still frozen and the sun's perpetual flush was lost in a frigid blue, the time was at hand in lower latitudes for the ice to break and drift southward.

With correct reasoning all former expeditions had planned to return to land and secure line of retreat by May 1. We could not hope to do so until early in June. It seemed, therefore probable that the ice along the outskirts of the polar sea would be much disrupted and that open water, small ice and rapid drifts would seriously interfere with our return to a sure footing on the shores of Nansen Sound. All of this and many other possibilities were carefully considered before, but the conquest of the pole was not possible without risks.

We had started earlier than all other polar aspirants and no time had been lost en route. If misfortune came to us it could not be because of wasted energies or unnecessary delay. In the last days of the onward rush to success there was neither time nor opportunity to ponder over the bitters of subsequent remorse, but now facing southern skies under which was home and all for which we lived, the backtrail seemed indescribably long. In cold, sober thought, freed of the intoxication of polar enthusiasm, the difficulties darkened in color. We now saw that the crucial stage of the campaign was not the taking of the pole. The test of our fitness as boreal conquerors was to be measured by the outcome of a final battle for life against famine and frost.

The first days, however, passed rapidly. With fair weather and favorable ice long marches were made.

We aimed to return along the one-hundredth meridian. There were three important objects to be gained by a route somewhat west of the northward march. The increasing easterly drift would thus be counterbalanced. We hoped to get near enough to the new lands to explore a part of the coast and a wider belt would be swept out of the unknown area.

Carried Eastward by Drift.

The pack drift proved quite active and we were quickly carried eastward beyond our daily drift allowances. On April 30 the pedometer registered 121 miles, and by our system of dead reckoning, which was usually correct, we should have been at latitude 87.59, longitude 100. The nautical observations gave latitude 88.1, longitude 97.42. We were therefore drifting eastward with increasing speed, and to counterbalance theis a still more westerly course was set.

At this time the never changing sameness of the daily routine was again felt. The novelty of success and the passion of the home run were no longer operative. The scenes of shivering blue wearied the eye and there was no inspiration in the moving sea of ice to gladden the heart. The thermometer rose and fell between 30 and 40 below zero Fahrenheit, with a ceaseless wind. It was still very cold. The first of May was at hand, bringing to mind the blossoms and smiles of a kindly world, but here all nature was narrowed to lines of ice. The sun circled the skies in lines of glaring, but its heat was a sham and its light a torment.

With weary nerves, and compass in hand, my lonely march ahead of the sleds was continued. Progress was satisfactory. We had passed the 89th and 88th parallels. The 87th and the 86th would soon be under foot and the sight of new lands should compel action. These hard fought times were days long to be remembered, but only the marks of the pencil now remain to tell the story of a suppressed existence.

Fellow Feeling for Dogs.

The long strain of the march had given a brotherly sympathy to the trio of human strugglers. Under the same strain was made the descent to canine levels. The dogs, though still possessing the savage ferocity of the wolf, had taken us into their community. We now moved among them without hearing a grunt of discord, and their sympathetic eyes followed until we were made comfortable on the cheerless snow. If our dogs happened to be placed near enough they edged up and encircled us, giving the benefit of their animal fires. To remind us of their presence frost covered noses were frequently pushed under the bag, and occasionally a cold snout touched our warm skin with a rude awakening. We loved the creatures, however, and admired their superb brute strength. Their adaptability was a frequent topic of conversation. With a pelt that was a guarantee against all weather conditions, they threw themselves down to the sweep of winds—in open defiance of death dealing storms. They willingly did a prodigious amount of work each day, and then, as bedfellows, they offered their furs as shelter and bones as head rests to their two-footed companions. We had learned to appreciate the advantage of their beating breasts. The bond of animal fellowship had drawn tighter and tigher in a long run of successive adventures. And now there was a stronger reason than ever to appreciate power, for together we were seeking an escape from a world which was never intended for creatures with thumping hearts.

Much very heavy ice was crossed near the 88th, but the endless unbroken fields of the northward trails were not again seen. The weather changed considerably. The light cutting winds from the west increased in force and the spasmodic squalls came at shorter intervals. The clear purple and blues of the seas were gradually changed to light gray, and a rush of frosty needles came over the pack for several hours each day.

Could Brook No Delay.

The inducement to seek shelter in cemented walls of snow and wait for better weather was very great. But such delay forestalled certain starvation. Under fair conditions there was barely food enough to reach land, while even short delays might easily jeopardize our return. We could not, therefore, do otherwise than to force ourselves against the wind and drift with all possible speed, closing the eye to unavoidable suffering.

With no alternative, we tried to persuade ourselves that conditions might be worse.

The 87th was crossed, the 86th was neared, but there came a time when both mind and body wearied of the whole problem of forced resolution.

The hard work of igloo building was now a thing of the past—only one had been built since leaving the pole, and in it a precious day was lost, while the atmospheric fury changed the face of the endless expanse of desolation. The little silk tent now housed us sufficiently from the icy airs, There were still 50 degrees of frost, but with hardened skins and insensible nerve filaments the torture was not so keenly felt.

The steady diet of pemmican and tea and biscuits was now entirely satisfactory. We longed for enough to give a real filling sense, but the ration was slightly reduced rather than increased. The change of life from winter to summer, which should take place at about this time of the year, was, in our case, marked only by a change of shelter, from the snow house to the tent, and our bed was moved from the soft snow shelf of the igloo to the hard, wind swept crust.

Trivialities Food for Thought.

In my wakeful watches to get a peep of the sun at just the right moment I was kept awake during much of the resting period, and for pastime my eyes wandered from snorting dogs to snoring men. During one of these idle moments there came a solution of the utility of the dog's tail, a topic with which I had been at play for several days. It is quoted here at the risk of censure, because it is a typical phase of our lives which cannot be illustrated otherwise. Seeming trivialities were seized upon as food for thought. Why has the dog a tail at all? The bear, the musk ox, the caribou and the hare, each in its own way succeeds very well with but a dwarfed stub. Why does nature in the dog expend its best efforts in growing the finest fur over a seemingly useless line of tail bones? The thing is distinctive, and one could hardly conceive of the creature without this accessory, but nature in the Arctic does not often waste energy to display beauties and temperament. This tail must have an important use, otherwise it would soon fall under the knife of frost and time. Yes! It was imported into the Arctic by the wolf progenitor of the dog from warmer lands, where its swing served a useful purpose in fly time. A nose made to breathe warm air requires some protection in the far north. No animal feels this shortcoming as much as man. The dog supplied the need with his tail. At the time when I made this discovery a cold wind charged with cutting crystals brushed the pack. Each dog had his back arched to the wind and his face veiled with an effective curl of his tail. He was comfortably shielded from icy torment by an appendage adapted to that very purpose.

A Heavy Snowstorm.

On May 6 we were stopped at 6 a. m. by the coming of the gloom of an unusual gale. The wind had been steady and strong all night, but we did not heed its threatening increase of force until too late. It came from the west, as usual, driving coarse snow with needle points. The ice about was old and hummocky, offering a difficult line of march, but some shelter. In the strongest blasts we threw ourselves over the sled behind hummocks and gathered new breath to force a few miles more.

Finally, when no longer able to force the dogs through the blinding drift, we sought the lee of an uplifted block of ice. Here suitable snow was found for a snow house and a few blocks were cut and set, but the wind swept them away like chips. The tent was tried, but it could not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring tumult. In sheer despair we crept into the tent without erecting the pole. Creeping into the bags, we then allowed the flapping silk to be buried by the drifting snow. Soon the noise and discomfort of the storm were lost and we enjoyed the comfort of an icy grave. An efficient breathing hole was kept open and the wind was strong enough to sweep off the weight of a dangerous drift. A new lesson was thus learned in figthing the battle of life which was afterward useful.

Several days of icy despair now followed each other in rapid succession. The wind did not rise to the full force of a storm, but it was too strong and too cold to travel. The food supply was noticeably decreasing. The daily advance was reduced. With such weather starvation seemed inevitable.

Camp was moved nearly every day, but ambition sank to the lowest ebb. To the atmospheric unrest was added the instability of broken ice and the depressing mystery of an unknown position. For many days no observations had been possible and our location could only be guessed at.

The maddening struggle was daily forced, while the spirits were pressed to the verge of extinction. Now that the object of our trip had been accomplished much of the incentive was gone. At times it seemed as if our life's work had been accomplished, and to have lain down for the final sleep would have been easy, but the feeble fires of the homing passion kept the eye open.

On May 24 the sky cleared long enough to give us a set of observations. We were on the 84th parallel, near the 97th meridian. The new lands were hidden behind a low mist. The ice was much crevassed and drifted eastward. Many open spaces of water were noted in the west by patches of water sky.

The pack was sufficiently active to give us considerable anxiety, though pressure lines and open water did not at the time seriously impede our progress.

There remained on the sleds scarcely enough food to reach our caches, unless we averaged 15 miles daily. On the return from the pole to here we had only been able to make 12 miles daily. Our strength, even under fair conditions, did not seem to be equal to more than 10 miles. The outlook was far from hopeful to me, though the sight of the cleared sky infused new courage into Etukhishuk and Ahwelah.

Trying to make the best of our hard lot, a straight course was set for the musk ox lands of the inner crossing.

At the 83d parallel we found ourselves to the west of a large tract extending southward. The ice changed to small fields. The temperature rose to zero and a persistent mist obscured the heavens.

With few lines on paper to register the life of suffering, the food for man and dog was reduced to a three-quarter ration, while the difficulties of ice travel rose to disheartening heights.

At the end of a struggle of 20 days through thick fog the sky cleared and we found ourselves far down in Crown Prince Gustav Sea, with open water and impossible small ice as a barrier between us and Heiberg Island.

With the return to Annootok rendered impossible by the unfortunate westerly drift our only alternative was to go south with the ice. We hoped in this course to find game for food and fuel. The Scottish whalers enter Lancaster Sound and touch at Port Leopold. The distance to this point was shorter than that to Greenland, and by this route I hoped that I could return to Europe during the same year, 1908.

Passing through Hassel Sound between the Ringnes Lands bears and seals were secured, and slowly we moved southward over Norwegian Bay into Wellington Channel. The ice was small, there was much open water and progress was slow, but the drift carried us along.

Crossed to Jones Sound.

At Pioneer Bay we were stopped by a jam of small ice over which sledding was impossible. Unable to wait for the ice to move because no large game was here secured, we crossed in early July to Jones Sound. Here again no big game was found. There was much open water and the folding canvas boat was spread for use.

Unable to feed the dogs, they were given the freedom of their wild progenitors, the wolves.

One sled was left here, the other was taken apart and placed in the boat. Then followed a long and perilous adventure by boat and sled, during which our last ammunition was expended in securing birds for food. After that by looped lines and slingshots birds were still captured.

Early in September we were beset on the shores of Baffin Bay with neither food, fuel nor ammunition. New implements were shaped, and we returned westward to Cape Sparbo, to seek a place to pitch a winter camp.

An underground den was built of stones, bones and turf, and with our primitive weapons we fought the walrus, the bear, the musk ox and other animals. Thus food, fuel and skins were secured and death by famine was averted.

The winter and the night of 1908-1909 were spent preparing food and equipment for the return.

On February 18, 1909, we started with a remodeled sled and reached our camp at Annootok in the middle of April. Here I met Mr. Harry Whitney and told him of our conquest of the pole.

Because a ship was to come after Mr. Whitney to take him direct to home shores, most of my instruments were intrusted to his care. Anxious to gain a few months in the return home, I proceeded by sled over land and sea southward to Upernavik and from there onward to Copenhagen by Danish steamers.

End of Cook's "Conquest of the Pole."

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock, 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says that if any of our readers afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will send their address to him, he will gladly and without charge, direct them to the splendid remedy he so successfully used at home in his own case.

NAVY IS NOT A BLUFF

In an Emergency Nation Could Buy Lots of Ships.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Defending with characteristic vigor the American navy, Admiral George Dewey today asserted that not only is our navy not a "bluff," but that he is confident that it would give a good account of itself should war ever come.

The admiral's remarks were called forth by a statement attributed to former Representative Landis, of Indiana, who, in a recent speech at Cincinnati, on advocating ship subsidy, is reported to have said that "those Americans who are informed consider our navy a 'bluff'." The expression was characterized by Admiral Dewey as an "unfortunate" one.

Declaring that he saw no war clouds gathering on the horizon, Admiral Dewey discussed several phases of the navy. He expressed himself as heartily in favor of ship subsidy legislation and made a strong plea for continued upbuilding of the navy. He said that at one time he used to think that the German ships were being built for us. "But now I do not," he added.

Referring to the remark attributed to Mr. Landis, Admiral Dewey said that, of course, what the former meant was the navy would be comparatively useless in time of war without necessary auxiliaries drawn from the merchant marine. "He," continued Admiral Dewey, "wants a subsidy for our ships of commerce, and so do I."

The admiral expressed the belief that ship subsidy legislation could be secured were it not for the use of the word "subsidy," which he said many thought that it meant to give some people did not like because they thing for nothing.

"But the American navy is not quite so helpless as one might imagine from Mr. Landis' remarks," said the admiral. "We have 15 colliers and several transports already in the service. Of course, these would not be enough in time of war, and I hope that we will continue to add to that number. If we were to have a war we could purchase as many ships as we might need. We did so in the Spanish war. It would, of course, be a great deal better if we had them already."

The admiral declerad that the United States needed a merchant marine not only for the value it might possess as furnishing auxiliaries to the navy, but to carry the American flag in the marts of the world.

"But," said Admiral Dewey, "there will be no war. And so long as we go ahead steadily and moderately in adding to our navy, replacing the older ships with the most modern type, thus keeping our navy abreast of the world, no one will ever be able to say, like Mr. Landis, that other nations do not regard the American navy seriously."

Young Men Wanted

To learn the Automobile Business

BIG PAY.

Work guaranteed and demand for men great. Fit yourself for position of chauffeur or repair man. We teach you by mail to become thoroughly efficient in ten weeks and assist you to secure good position. Highly endorsed reasonable, no automobile necessary to learn Send for first lesson today—it's free. Owners supplied with first-class chauffeurs. Empire Auto Institute, 705 Dake Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

The Original Automobile School.

JAPAN IS WARNED OF SECRET PLANS

United States Placed in Bad Position by Disclosure of Our Intention to Protest Against Treaties With China.

Washington, Oct. 11.—It is admitted at the state department that relations between the United States and Japan are about to enter upon a delicate stage.

Officials of the state department will not admit that the United States is going to formally protest against the treaty recently entered into by Japan and China, but it is known that such action has been seriously considered.

Proves Poor Diplomat.

So critically delicate is the situation that it has to be handled with the most skillful diplomacy possible, and it is because of Minister Crane's lack of diplomacy that he was recalled from San Francisco just on the eve of his sailing for his post in Peking.

Many indications early today supported the belief that the situation in which Mr. Crane stands is exceedingly serious and in quarters presumably well informed, the belief strengthened with the passage of the hours, that Minister Crane's connection with the diplomatic service was in a very precarious condition.

It was thought this morning that the matter would not be closed up today, but tonight, in fact, requires several days for final adjustment. From the air of intense expectancy which prevailed at the state department, however, it was evident that any hour might bring the situation to a crisis.

Treaties Are Objectionable.

China and Japan early last month entered into treaties which contained provisions regarded by the state department as very surprising and objectionable to this government. By these treaties Japan would secure rights in Manchuria which are held by some diplomats to be in direct violation of both letter and spirit of the Portsmouth treaty.

China has agreed in the treaties now under consideration that before extending her present railway system in Manchuria she shall consult Japan, and, presumably, obtain her consent thereto. This provision is regarded as inharmonious with the declaration of Japan in the treaty of Portsmouth that she will not obstruct any measures taken by China for the development of her empire.

Another provision relating to the operation of coal mines on both sides of the Antung-Mukden & South Manchurian railway, it is thought, may be objectionable to this government as violating the policy of the "open door" as inaugurated by the United States and subscribed to by Japan as well as by all the leading powers of Europe. This "open door policy" is intended to assure "equal opportunities" to all nations to assist in the development of China without impairing her territorial integrity.

Spoils Diplomatic Plans.

It is known now that the immediate occasion for the recall of Minister Crane was an article in the Washington special correspondence of the Chicago Record-Herald of September 27 evidencing a somewhat minute acquaintance with confidential matters supposed to be known only by Minister Crane, relative to the attitude of of the United States government toward the two treaties recently concluded betwwen China and Japan.

That publication was highly objectionable to the department of state, in that it disclosed the possibility of protest on the part of the United States against the consummation of these treaties, and it is known that Secretary Knox and his associates in the department have held Minister Crane responsible for these disclosures.

These treaties, which would practically confer upon the Japanese a monopoly of mineral developments of Manchuria, and would also make the Japanese the virtual dictators of Chinese railway extension in Manchuria, are regarded by the state department, it is said, as destructive of the principle of "the open door" enunciated by the late Secretary Hay and subscribed to by Japan in a formal agreement with Mr. Root when the latter was secretary of state.

Planned Courteous Steps.

The Chicago publication was regarded as particularly unfortunate at this time because it was the purpose of the state department to have Mr. Crane take careful soundings of the other foreign ministers and ambassadors resident in Peking before any representations were made to the Japanese government. Such a course is essential in order to escape the humiliating consequences that might be expected to follow a protest directed by the state department of Japan, which would not command the support of at least a majority of the great powers other than America which had accepted Mr. Hay's "open door" policy as binding upon them.

The great success that has so far attended the efforts of America to keep Monchuria's trade within reach on even terms to all the powers is ascribed to the fact that at every stage in the negotiations since the conclusion of the Russo-Japanese war the American government has freely advised with the great European powers and indeed with Japan, ensuring thereby a measure of support for its propositions, that prevented the formation of even a minority party among the powers.

The publication of the Chicago statement has deprived the American minister who is to represent this country at Peking of considerable advantage in the game of diplomacy, and it may now be possible for any power to set in motion machinery that may defeat the phole project. So everything is now supposed to depend upon whether Mr. Crane shall acquit himself of a responsibility for the publication.

Speeches Also Unwise.

While the speeches delivered by Mr. Crane before the American Asiatic association and at a dinner given in his honor at Chicago, are viewed, at the state department, as having been at best, unwise and undiplomatic, they had been carefully considered after their delivery and before Mr. Crane started for San Francisco, and, although deprecated, were not regarded as justifying any change in his plans.

The Chicago publication falls, however, in the eyes of the department, into a category very different and far more serious.

Unless Mr. Crane is able to clear himself in the eyes of Secretary Knox of an accusation of a serious breach of what the state department regards as the first principle of diplomatic discretion the conference with his official chief may result in the abrupt termination of Mr. Crane's connection with the diplomatic service.

Secret Conference Is Held.

Mr. Crane met Secretary of State Knox last night. The conference, which was held at Mr. Knox's home, lasted nearly three hours. Counsellor Hoyt, of the state department, was the only participant, aside from Secretary Knox and Mr. Crane. The conference, it was stated, was informal and preliminary to formal conferences which are to follow today and perhaps beyond that at the state department.

To callers at the Knox home the word "not at home," or "out to dinner," was the response to all inquiries. It was known, however, that Mr. Crane was there closeted with the secretary of state, and during a large part of the conference Henry M. Hoyt, counsellor of the department of state, was present.

Mr. Hoyt left the house about 10:30 o'clock and immediately the house was darkened as if to give observers an impression that the occupants hadretired for the night. During the day Assistant Secretary of State Adee made several calls at the Knox home and added to the air of mystery clinging to the whole state department situation.

Counselor Hoyt refused to say anything either directly or remotely bearing on the conference or any phase of the situation involving the secretary of state, Mr. Crane and the Chinese ministerial mission.

John W. Foster, former minister to China, now special counsel of the Chinese government and an intimate friend of Mr. Crane, had a talk with him late last night.

Get this Gold Pair Free

DR HAUX

DON'T SEND ME ONE CENT

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the gold pair forever without a cent of pay and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat Gold Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—

DR. HAUX, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and Perfectly Reliable.

ARE DRIVEN OUT

Twelve Rich Chinese Are Deported From Manila Without Warrant.

San Francisco, Oct. 9.—With the deportation without legal warrant of twelve Chinese merchants from Manila to Amoy has arisen a fresh incident to threaten the harmonious relations between the United States and Asiatic nations.

The situation is involved the more because the Chinese consul general at Manila, without the knowledge of his government, appears to have co-operated with the Philippine authorities. American residents in the islands have charged that the 12 men were kidnaped and spirited out of the country at the instigation of influential Chinese who objected to their presence.

Rivalry Is Keen.

It appears that there has been great rivalry in Manila between the Chinese chamber of commerce and the Chinese tongs. The climax came with a fight over financial matters between one of the tongs and a prominent member of the Chinese chamber of commerce. Then it was that the 12 men, members of the Ban Shung tong and the Gee Hock tong were seized by representatives of the American secret service and the Manila police department and escorted to the docks at Manila. There was no recourse to court proceedings. The Chinese were hustled aboard the launch Bohol, of the bureau of navigation, and taken out to the steam Yuensang, which weighed anchor and sailed for Amoy.

Americans who have taken up the cause of the Chinese, protesting against the deportation as a violation of all the principles of American jurisprudence, declare that the Orientals shipped from Manila were merchants and property owners. They were not afforded the opportunity of winding up their business affairs, nor were they allowed to see their wives and families.

J. E. Harding, chief of the Manila police department, has declared that he had instructions in writing to have the men taken to the steamer. He has refused to divulge the author of the instructions.

A. Cameron Forbes, acting governor general of the island, has upheld the police and secret service men. In a published interview he assumed full responsibility for the action taken. He said:

"You may say that the action taken in the deporation of the 12 Chinese, Friday, August 20, will be entirely sustained by me and I take upon myself the whole responsibility for such action. I shall also add that I can only hope that the conditions will not make it necessary to take any such action at any future time."

Commissioner Gilbert is quoted as follows by the Manila Times:

"The manner of arresting and deporting 12 Chinamen yesterday may be contrary to our ideas of justice and the rights of the individual, but I hope we may never see the day that Manila is at the mercy of Chinese secret societies as is San Francisco today."

More Gold Goes to Japan.

New Pork, Oct. 8.—Two million dollars in gold was engaged today by the Yokahama Specie Bank for shipment from the sub-treasury to Japan, via. San Francisco. This brings the total gold shipments from the United States to Japan since the first of the year to $20,000,000.

We want to send you a trial order of HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY at our risk—on our guarantee it will please you—or it will not cost you one cent—

We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this is.

We want to convince you of the extraordinary saving our DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY plan of selling means to you.

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU

4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for $3.20

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

When it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it all we claim—one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure—absolutely PURE to the last drop.

TRY it—That's all we ask. The expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TO-DAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 5129

St. Louis, Mo. Dayton, Ohio. St. Paul, Minn. Jacksonville, Fla. New Orleans, La.

20 Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Fully Paid.

CORNISH From Factory to Home On a Year's Free Trial Easy Terms

Two Years Credit If Needed

We save you $100 and more on the purchase of a piano.

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice, giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and we give you an ironclad Bond of Indemnity which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

Send For The New CORNISH BOOK

The most beautiful piano and organ catalogue issued; it shows the choicest of our 50 latest styles and explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or elsewhere. The book is yours for the asking. Write for it now and mention the instrument you are interested in—piano or organ.

Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J. Established over 50 years

BOYS and GIRLS EARN ELEGANT WATCH AND CHAIN IN ONE DAY'S WORK

SEND NO MONEY—Simply send your name and address, and we send you, charges paid by us, 12 Beautiful Pictures, 16 inches wide, 20 inches long, no 2 alike, (stores charge $1.00 each for them). With them we send 12 boxes of our famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE (its handsome tin boxes), greatest remedy known for Cuts, Burns, Piles, Eczema, Catarrh, Colds, etc.

MEN and WOMEN EARN $3.00 DAILY

You sell the Cloverine at 25c per box and give one picture free. When sold return money and we send beautiful watch and chain, or you can keep cash commission. Be first in your town. Every one buys two to three boxes after you show pictures. A dozen discovered Cloverine. Mines over $5.00 a day. Agents earn $5.00 a day sure. Write quick. We send Cloverine and pictures at once. Address

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Tyrone, Pa. Dept. 126

WIFE GETS PAY FOR BOARD

Government Pays Husband's Feed Bill.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Sustaining a man's right to board with his own wife and discounting the fashionable hotels as boarding places for men who have to work in rubber boots and oil-skin suits or "with fishes or other aquatic material in various stages of decay," the controller of the treasury has approved reimbursement of Dr. C. C. Nutting of the fisheries bureau for $2 a day for board and lodging with his wife last July.

The commissioner of fisheries explained that Dr. Nutting was directed to do certain of the work at San Diego, Cal. Under the limited appropriation Nutting found even the third rate hotel prices prohibitive, and his wife offered to rent a $30 a month cottage and board him for $2 a day.

The commission authorized this, both for economy's sake and because "summer boarders do not take kindly to such surroundings" as the special fish investigation and "those who do often interfere more or less with the work."

SERVED IN ARMY 40 YEARS

Brigadier General Amos S. Kimball Is Dead.

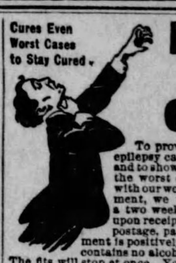
Washington, Oct. 11.—Brigadier General Amos S. Kimball, U. S. A., retired, who saw 40 years' service in the army and was retired at his own request in 1902, having been made a brigadier general several days before his retirement, died at his home here yesterday at the age of 69, heart failure being the cause of death. He will be buried with military honors in Arlington cemetery.

WON'T RUN FOR CONGRESS

Bryan's Daughter Denies the Yarn About Her Plans.

Denver, Oct. 9.—Ruth Bryan Leavitt, the daughter of William J. Bryan, today said she had no intention of seeking the Democratic nomination for congress from the First district of Colorado. She has been a resident of Denver for the last two years and active in politics among the women voters of Colorado. She was divorced from William Homer Leavitt, an artist of Lincoln, Neb., last March, on the ground of non-support. At the time of her marriage, in the summer of 1903, she was a school girl, 17 years old. Mrs. Leavitt is a fluent and forceful speaker, with much of her father's magnetism. She has just refused a profitable lecture engagement and will soon go abroad.

Cures Even Worst Cases to Stay Cured.



F

French Method of Developing the Bust

Mdme. DuBarrie Explains How the Bust May Be Developed 2 to 8 Inches in 30 Days.

"I am explaining for the first time to the ladies of America," says Madame Du Barrie, "the French method of developing the bust. It is much more effective, the results appear much more quickly, the breasts become more firm, plump and symmetrical, the method is more simple, the effects more lasting, and altogether,

beyond comparison with the results produced here.

"You know the French people have the development of the bust and form down to a fine point.

"By this French method, the breasts may be developed from 2 to 8 inches in 30 days. This applies to women of almost any age, from young girls to elderly matrons, whether the bust is absolutely not developed at all, or has grown weak and flabby, and hangs, no matter from what cause.

"It is beauty of form that attracts much more than the features. You will always find it so with both sexes.

"I will be only too glad to tell any woman who is interested what this simple French method is, if she will enclose a 2 cent stamp to pay for the postage. I will send an illustrated booklet in a plain sealed wrapper that will explain it all."

We suggest to our lady readers that they write to Madame DuBarrie for particulars of this remarkable French method, enclose 2 cents in stamps for the illustrated booklet and address it to Mdme. DuBarrie, Suite 845, Lenox Building, Chicago, Ill.

HIGH SPEED RECORD

Wilbur Wright Makes Fast Time in the Army Aeroplane.

College Park, Md., Oct. 9.—With practically a dead calm settled over College Park, Wilbur Wright today broke the world's record for speed in an aeroplane over a 500-metre course, including a turn beyond the course, his time being 58 3-5 seconds, or 20 seconds less than that made by Delagrange over a similar course in France. Mr. Wright attained a speed of 46 miles an hour for the distance.

As Wright left the starting point Lieut. Lahm took the time. Wright made the 500 metres in the direction of Washington with a slight wind to his back in 24 1-5 seconds. He returned over the course in 24¾ seconds. So much did the aviator urge the machine with all the power turned on that it bobbed perceptibly more than it did during his slower flights yesterday.

It was the first time Wilbur Wright had driven Miss Columbia. Several times, however, he had witnessed his brother, Orville, send her on the way at Fort Myer before the government acceptance. Off the starting rail at 3:35 o'clock he circled the field for three minutes. To the spectators it appeared that he was making an ideal flight, as the machine skimmed along 25 feet above the ground. Mr. Wright said when he landed that when he became better acquainted with the aeroplane he would do better.

Makes Second Flight.

Again at 4:09 o'clock Mr. Wright was off for another flight. This time he was in the air five minutes. At 4:51 o'clock he soared away to return after about five minutes. Each time he had kept to the reservation grounds. Then Lieutenant Lahm took his place in the extra seat. Twice before he had ridden with Orville Wright.

At 5:15 o'clock the American inventor and the American soldier went flying off in the air. Up they rose to the highest altitude attained during the afternoon, probably to a height of 150 feet. Instead of limiting their course to circles over the government reservation, they went a mile and a half toward Washington in hardly more than as many minutes.

Officer's First Ride.

All afternoon Lieutenant Humphreys had been starting the propellers. At last Mr. Wright beckoned to him to take his place for his first ride in an aeroplane. The next minute the two were off. Five more and they had finished their circles of the field and were bringing the machine to a halt alongside the starting rail.

"It's much more pleasant than automobiling," remarking Lieutenant Humphreys. "We had a splendid view of the country."

SHOUT "DOWN WITH AUSTRIA"

Servian Students Parade on Annexation Anniversary.

Belgrade, Servia, Oct. 7.—All the shops of Belgrade are closed today, and the public buildings of the city are draped in black, to mark the first anniversary of the annexation of the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria-Hungary. Servian students are parading the streets shouting: "Down with Austria!"

$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 2958 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary envelope, free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

SAYS VERDICT FREED

Black Declares Thaw Is Illegally Held.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Former Governor Frank S. Black appeared before the court of appeals for Harry K. Thaw and attacked the constitutionality of the act under which Thaw was committed to the Matteawan state hospital for the criminal insane, and the law under which Thaw is being detained in that institution. Mrs. Thaw and her daughter, the former Countess of Yarmouth, listened to the arguments.

The case came up on an appeal from an order of the appellate division, affirming an order of Supreme Court Justice Mills, of White Plains, in dismissing a writ of habeas corpus and refusing to order Thaw's release.

Mr. Black contended that the section of the code under which Supreme Court Justice Dowling ordered Thaw committed was unconstitutional because the commitment was ordered without the process of law. He held that there was no proof that Thaw was insane at the time of his acquittal.

"When the verdict of that jury," said Mr. Black in referring to Thaw's acquittal, "was brought in Thaw stood in that court a free and innocent man."

Mr. Black then attacked the state insanity law which provides that the superintendent of Matteawan shall be the sole judge of the condition of the inmates, and held that Thaw was entitled to a jury trial to determine his mental condition.

Assistant District Attorney Robert C. Taylor argued that the power exercised by Justice Dowling had been the common law and police power of the state for years and that the justice was guided in his action by the testimony offered at the trial.

FIREWORKS SCARE WOMEN

Torches Required to Disperse London Suffragettes.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, Oct. 9.—Last night found this city, where David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, will deliver two important speeches today, invaded by the suffragists. The chancellor was escorted from the station by a strong force of police.

The suffragets attempted to hold a meeting in Drill hall, but students and the noisy elements of the city, armed with bells, whistles and trumpets, raised such a din that the speakers could not be heard. The meeting finally was broken up when fireworks were thrown on the stage.

The suffragets then proceeded to the Liberal club, through the windows of which they threw stones. Four of them were arrested.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

ACCUSES FRIEND IN SUIT

J. M. Barrie, Author, Sues for Divorce.

London, Oct. 8.—Though the public is surprised, it is more grieved over the announcement that J. M. Barrie has filed a suit for divorce. As is usual in such cases, it is now said among intimates of the family that the action has been expected for some time.

The correspondent named by Barrie is a young stock exchange member named Cannon, of about 25 years, who belongs to a group of friends that Barrie entertained both at his London and his country homes. It is said Barrie was most considerate of his wife in their domestic relations, and it is also said Mrs. Barrie, who has wished for a divorce, probably will not attempt to defend the action.

It is already gossiped that when Barrie is free he will marry Pauline Chase, who made her first hit in America as "The Pink Pajama Girl" and who has made a success of the part of Peter Pan in London.

ROOSEVELT SHOW IS DELAYED

Taxidermists Disagree as to How to Arrange Specimens.

Washington, Oct. 6.—There will be no exhibition of the Roosevelt African trophies of the hunt in the new national museum building during the coming winter, because no decision has yet been reached as to how they will be mounted and grouped.

Taxidermists were to have been set to work promptly to mount the specimens. Discussion was held as to whether there should be groups or single mounts of the animals. Now it is apparent that the realization of this program will require more time than was thought necessary.

The collection is so large that selections of only the choicest of the specimens will be made for exhibition here. Duplicates will be exchanged for other specimens, as the great museums of the world are all desirous of having at least one of the Roosevelt trophies.

SOMETHING SNAPS IN BRAIN

All of a Sudden Man Loses His Memory.

New York, Oct. 6.—An expensively dressed man apparently well educated applied at Bellevue for treatment yesterday. He could not remember his name or anything else about himself. All that he could remember was that while riding in a surface car something in his brain had snapped and after that his memory of the past had been a blank.

The doctors declared that he was suffering from no physical ailment, and that the loss of his memory was his only failing. Papers found in his pockets, while not revealing his identity, indicated that he was a man of considerable business affairs and was prosperous financially.

HERMIT LEAVES OHIO HEIRS

$3,000 in Gold Found in Hovel of Dying Man.

Bellefontaine, Oct. 7.—A letter received here today by a niece tells of the death in Santa Anna, Cal., of R. J. Proctor, who had lived the life of a hermit for the past 20 years. He was taken from a hovel, while dying, to a hospital. In a search of the home $3,000 in gold coin was found in the bed clothing. The letter came from the public administrator. The niece says there are other relatives residing in Springfield, Kenton and Toledo.

5,034 DIVORCES IN A YEAR

Record of Litigation in Ohio for Year Ending June 30.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, Oct. 8.—There were 12,963 divorce cases filed in Ohio last year, 1,562 refused and 5,034 granted. The number of civil judgments granted was 15,663, involving $11,944,945.91. The counties paid out in attorneys' fees other than prosecutors' compensation, $29,978 in 663 cases. There were 106 cases of murder in the first degree prosecuted and 88 second degree murder cases. The year in which these statistics are based ends June 30.

CRANE IS EXPELLED

Minister to China Betrayed Secrets of Government.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Secretary of State Knox early this afternoon informed Charles R. Crane, minister-designate to China, that he would accept his resignation. Mr. Crane had already advised the secretary that he was prepared to resign if the recent developments had made his further service in that position embarrassing to the department.

Should Mr. Crane decide to accede to the secretary's suggestion, which it is taken for granted he will do, promptly, his resignation will in the nature of the case be addressed, not to the state department, but to the President, who appointed him.

Secretary Knox issued a statement in which he explained that Minister Crane had revealed important secrets of the government.

OHIO MAN WINS TROPHY

Mix, Covering 683 Miles, Captures the Gordon Bennett Cup.

Zurich, Oct. 6.—The international balloon race for the Gordon Bennett cup has been won by Edgar W. Mix, the American aeronaut, of Columbus, O., who will take the cup back to the United States.

Mr. Mix landed north of Warsaw, Russian Poland, at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. He won with plenty of time to spare from Alfred Le Blanc, the French pilot, his companion in the St. Louis race of 1907, who came down at Kubin, Hungary, Monday afternoon. The first news of Mr. Mix's landing was conveyed in the following dispatch dated Ostrolenka:

"I landed in the midst of a large pine tree forest of Gutova, west of Ostrolenka and north of Warsaw at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. I encountered a heavy rain. My balloon was exhausted when I came down. At present I am in the hands of the police, but all is going well.

Had Bad Weather.

"I had bad weather Sunday night. It was cloudy and rain fell and I used half my ballast before morning. The weather was so thick that it was impossible to locate my position, except for one hour south of Prague, and a star observation I took at latitude 51.45.1 and longitude 10.0.38."

The distance from Zurich to the point where Mix landed has been given at 1,100 kilomters, or 683.1 miles.

It is evident from Mr. Mix's message that in spite of the discouragement of drifting onward without knowing his location, the American aeronaut husbanded his ballast and kept his balloon aloft until the last ounce of sand was gone. He made his journey through fog and blinding rainstorm, which compelled all the other pilots to descend.

After crossing the Swiss and the Austrian Alps, Captain Messner, one of the Swiss pilots, reported that his clothes were covered with ice to a thickness of half an inch. Messner reached an altitude of 18,000 feet.

Belgian Goes Far South.

Of the division of balloons which were carried more to the southward, Leblanc, one of the Belgian pilots, reached the farthermost point. He descended in the foot hills of the Carpathian mountains, being forced to abandon his balloon, owing to the accident upon landing. Leblanc covered a distance estimated at 1,051 kilometers (630.31) miles. Messner's distance was about the same as Leblanc's, and Colonel Schaeck, a Swiss entrant, covered 795 kilometers (492.69) miles. The others covered lesser distances.

Erbsich covered 1,403 kilometers (871.26 miles) made from St. Louis in 1907, which is the longest flight made in an international race, although behind Count De la Vaulx's record trip to southern Russia.

It is possible that Mr. Mix, by jockeying, was able to catch a northerly current of air, and that after he passed to the south of Prague he continued to the point where he landed, north of Warsaw. He was the only contestant to cross the Russian frontier.

It is impossible to explain why Mr. Mix should have been molested by the Russian police, as in anticipation of a landing in Russia, each of the pilots was provided at Zurich, before starting, with a special Russian passport guaranteed by the Russian minister to Switzerland to protect them against annoyance.

Embassy Is Notified.

The American embassy at St. Petersburg had been notified of Mr. Mix's predicament, and asked to take the matter up at once with the Russian authorities.

PASTOR CHANGES HIS MIND

Lawrence, Kas., Oct. 11.—The Rev. D. H. Carrick, who has been in the limelight considerably of late, because he resigned his pastorate of the North Lawrence Christian church to become a street car conductor, has given up that job and will go east to conduct evangelistic services.

Carrick had been pastor of the Lawrence Christian church only a short time when he gave up that place and took a position on the street car line as conductor. He held that position for a week or more, after saying that a man could not earn an honest living as a minister.

ROCKS AHEAD FOR TAFT

Fight in Congress Is Assured When Measure Comes Up.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The coming congress must meet a situation born of the panic of 1907, when the issue of clearing house certificates by the government to supply sufficient currency to meet the demands of the business interests of the country was necessary, although America's coffers were overflowing with gold. The temporary legislation enacted during the critical period must be either supplanted or re-enacted into permanent law. Foremost among the various projects that have been advanced as a proper solution of the government's problem stands the proposed national central bank.

As it is the common belief that it will form the basis of the curative legislation to be recommended by the monetary commission, and because President Taft, in his recent Boston speech, signified his own favorable disposition towards the project, government officials consider it timely to disclose to the public what is believed to be in the minds of the President and the 18 members of the monetary commission when they refer to the central bank.

People's Bank for Them.

"A bank of the people and for the people," is the definition of this institution made by George H. Reynolds, president of the American Bankers' association, in his Chicago speech. He pointed out that the people were to be the stockholders, for anyone would be privileged to buy the bank stock just as he might a government bond. A small interest on such an investment would be guaranteed by the government; any earnings more than sufficient to pay the guaranteed interest would be shared by the government and by the stockholders.

Political control of the great bank would be made at least extremely difficult by the life appointment of the officers. Integrity of operation would be assured by a board of supervisors, appointed by the President, the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency (subject to the approval of the senate), for alternate terms of at least eight years to bridge over political mutations. Thus would be met the objections founded upon the history of the old United States bank, that the central bank might be prostituted to political uses and be made a powerful engine for the perpetuation in power of one party.

Not a Credit Supporter.

It is not intended that the central bank should support the credit of the nation. If the national government needs funds, if it spends more money than it collects by taxation, it must continue in the old way to borrow money from the world at large by the sale of bonds.

For the single purpose of this projected bank would be the safeguard of the business interests of the people in their private relations. If there were need for more money for business purposes, the bank would supply it by notes, and if there were a plethora, in dull times, these notes would be withdrawn rapidly. Governmental assistance to the institution would be limited to the deposit with the central bank of all government funds now in the national banks. The existing banks, it is hoped, would find their compensation for the loss of these funds in being relieved from their present burden of carrying the whole weight of responsibility for increases in the circulating medium, and in fact that the central institution would not receive deposits from individuals.

The question as to how the business man is to benefit by a central bank is sought to be answered by the statement that the project included a provision for the acceptance of good commercial paper as a basis for the issue of money. Such paper would represent actual transactions between solvent concerns—all short-time credits—and sure to be redeemed whenever the transaction was concluded. There would be a reasonable coin reserve to maintain equilibrium.

Opposition Is Expected.

That this plan will meet with prolonged opposition when laid before congress cannot be doubted, although the administration desires to have the matter regarded as non-political.

At the last bankers' convention at Chicago many of the bank officers regarded the measure as the opening wedge for the destruction of the most lucrative portion of their business and viewed with disfavor the plan whereby the government bank was to enter into competition for the enormous discount operations which gave them very great influence in the industries of the country. Possibly their objections can, in a measure, be weakened by a recourse to some other means of securing a basis for the circulation notes of the central bank than commercial paper, such as an enlarged reserve of gold and silver, or even gilt-edged mortgages on real property. It may be that the existing political parties will be divided on this great question, and that there will be a new alignment in congress when it is broached. Indeed, there is some reason to believe that the administration would prefer to wage the battle on this basis.

KEY WEST STORM SWEPT

Key West, Fla., Oct. 12.—Great damage was wrought by a hurricane which swept this city and the gulf yesterday. The property damage will reach $2,000,000. No lives were lost in city.

ASKS VOTE FOR SENATE

Thirty-one Are Ready for an Amendment to Constitution.

PROVISION OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.

"The congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this Constitution, or, on application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case, shall be valid to all intents and purposes, as part of this Constitution, when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, or by conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the congress."

Washington, Oct. 8.—Thirty-one states of the United States, two-thirds of the sisterhood, have spoken through their legislatures in favor of an amendment to the federal constitution providing for the election of senators by the direct vote of the people. Thirty-one compose the requisite number, under article five of the constitution for the calling of a convention by congress to propose amendments to the great American charter.

According to data completed and secured yesterday these 31 states have carried out the spirit of the prescribed call for amendment whether they have as a whole adhered to the strict letter of the provision for securing a change in the organic law.

Five Express Their Desire.

Technically, only 26 states have applied to congress for the calling of a constitutional convention, but five others, according to the official records obtainable here, have expressed their underlying desire which is contained in the formal demand of the others by adopting resolutions urging the submission of an amendment on the direct election of senators question. There is no mistaking the fact, therefore, that the proportion of states in the union which the fathers decreed should make it incumbent on the congress to act, have filed their petition.

It now remains for congress to present the opportunity for three-fourths of the states to say whether an amendment to the constitution favored by an overwhelming popular sentiment shall be ratified.

Twenty-Six Formally Apply.

Here are the 26 states which have formally applied to congress for the calling of a constitutional convention:

Arkansas, Minnesota, Utah, Kansas, Texas, Illinois, Indiana, South Dakota, Idaho, Washington, North Carolina, Tennessee, Montana, Nevada, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Michigan, Oregon, Louisiana, Colorado, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Oklahoma, New Jersey.

Nine of these states—Kansas, Illinois, Texas, Indiana, Washington, North Carolina, Iowa, Louisiana and Oklahoma—make their request for a convention for the general purpose of submitting amendments to the constitution referring to a desire for the specific amendment relating to election of senators in the preambles of the resolutions adopted.

SEOUL IN GRIP OF CHOLERA

Disease Threatens to Become Seriously Epidemic.

Seoul, Oct. 11.—Cholera threatens to become seriously epidemic here. The authorities are taking every precaution, but Seoul is not a sanitary city and the disease has spread rapidly. The palace of the ex-emperor has been invaded and the home of the resident general has not been immune. The schools are closed for fumigation.

For a year the sanitary authorities appointed by the Japanese resident general have been cleaning up the city, but only those who have gone into the alleys and byways of Seoul can know the uncleanliness of the place. Two years ago cholera would have swept Seoul, as the city then was without drainage of any kind. The rain was the only scavenger. Now there is a reasonably good water supply and some kind of operating drains have been made.

With the use of disinfectants there is reason to hope that the plague may be checked.

THE MARKETS

New York Stocks.

New York, Oct. 11, 1909.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30 p. m.
Am. Loco. com	59¼	59½	57½	57½
Atchison	121⅞	121⅞	120	120¼
Am. Car & F. Co	69½	69½	68	68
Anaconda	46¾	46⅞	46	46
Amal. Copper	81¼	81¼	79⅝	79¾
Am. Smelters	98	98	94⅞	95⅛
Am. Woolen Co	38¼	38¼	38¼	38¼
Alton com	67⅛	67⅛	67	67
Allis Chal. pfd	52½	52½	52½	52½
Am. Tobacco pfd	100	100	99¾	99¾
Am. Ice Sec	25	25	25	25
Am. Beet Sugar	48¼	48¾	47¾	47¾
Biscuit com	114½	114½	114½	114½
Balt. & Ohio	116⅝	116⅝	116	116
B'lyn R. Trans	78¾	78¾	77⅝	77⅝
Cast I. Pipe com	32	32	32	32
Cast I. Pipe pfd	85⅝	85⅝	85½	85½
Canadian Pac	185½	185½	184½	184½
Clover Leaf	51¼	51⅝	51¼	51¼
Clover Leaf pfd	68⅝	68⅝	68⅝	68⅝
Colorado Fuel	44⅝	44¾	43⅝	43⅝
Ches. & Ohio	88⅝	89	87¼	87½
Central Leather	50¾	50¾	47¾	48
Consolidated Gas	143½	143¾	141	141
Can pfd	82¼	82¼	82	82¾
Del. & Hudson	188	188	187	187
Distillers Sec	36	36	35½	35½
Erie com	34	34	33	33½
Erie 1st pfd	48½	49	48½	48⅝
Gt. Northern pfd	151	151	149¾	149¾
Ill. Central	151	151	149¾	149¾
Int. Paper	16½	16½	16½	16½
Interborough pfd	48¾	48¾	47¾	47¾
K. C. Sou. com	44½	44¾	43⅝	43⅝
K. C. Sou. pfd	71¾	71¾	71	71
Louis & Nash	151½	151½	151½	151½
Missouri Pacific	67⅝	68¼	67½	67¾
M., K. & T. com	43¼	44⅝	43	44
North. Pacific	142¾	142¾	140½	140⅝
National Lead	88⅛	88⅛	87	87
Northwestern	189	189	188	188
N. Y. Central	138⅜	139	134⅞	135⅞
N. Y. & W. com	96¼	96⅞	95¼	95¾
Ont. & Western	47⅜	47⅝	46¾	46¾
Pr. Steel Car com	46¾	46¾	45½	45½
Penn. Ry.	147¼	147⅞	146	146¾
Pacific Mail	35	35	35	35
People's Gas Co	115	115	114¼	114¼
Reading com	164½	165¾	160⅝	161
Rock Island	37½	37½	36	36
Rock Island pfd	74½	74¾	72½	72½
Rep. I. & S. Co	46¾	46¾	45	45½
Rep. pfd.	106¾	106¾	106¾	106¾
Ry. Steel Springs	47	47	46½	46½
South. Ry.	30	30	29¾	29¾
South. Ry. pfd	68	68	68	68
St. Paul	156¾	156¾	156⅛	156⅝
South. Pacific	130¾	130½	127⅝	128
Third Ave.	21	21	18½	19¼
Texas Pacific	34¾	35¼	34⅜	34⅜
Tenn. Copper	34⅜	34⅝	33¾	33¾
Union Pacific	204¾	204¾	201¾	201¾
Un. Pac. Con. 4s	116¾	116¾	115¾	115¾
U. S. Steel	88¼	88⅞	85⅝	86
U. S. Steel pfd	127½	128	127	127
U. S. Steel 5s	105¼	105¼	105¼	105⅜
Virginia Chem.	46	46½	45	45
Wabash com.	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞
Wabash pfd.	48¼	48¼	46¾	46¾
Western Union	77	77	77	77

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 12.—Hog receipts were light and the market was about steady. Everything sold early. Demand ruled good and the quality fair. Packers were principal purchasers. Prices were unchanged from yesterday. In cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves values remained steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.10@8.15; mediums, $7.90@8.00; heavy Yorkers, $7.75@7.80; light Yorkers, $7.10@7.30; good mixed, $7.75@7.85; bulk of sales, $7.85@8.00; good pigs, $6.75@7.00; common light, $6.00@6.50; stags and roughs, $5.50@7.25.

Cattle—Best steers, 1,250 lbs. up, $5.50@6.50; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.25@5.75; fair to good, $4.50@5.25; extra heifers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; light, $3.25@4.25; fat cows, $4.00@4.25; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.00@3.00; milkers and springers, $25@50; best butcher bulls, $4.00@4.25; common bulls, $3.00@3.50; feeding steers, 900 to 900 lbs., $4.00@25.00; stockers, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.25@4.65; good to choice mixed, $3.75@4.25; fair to good, $3.25@4.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.75; yearlings, $5.00@5.50; spring lambs, $4.50@6.85.

Calves—Veals, choice to extra, $8.50; fair to good, $6.50@8.00; common to light, $4.00@5.00; heavy and pail-fed, $4.00@5.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 12.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Bonstead.)—Cattle, 5 cars, slow. Hogs, 15 cars, steady. Heavy, $8.15@8.25; yorkers, $7.70@8.10; pigs, $7.25@7.40. Sheep, 10 cars, strong. Best lambs, $7.25@7.40; yearlings, $5.00@5.50; wethers, $5.00@5.15; ewes, $4.25@4.50. Calves, $4.50@9.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 11,000; market steady to 10c lower. Beeves, $4.20@8.70; Texas steers, $4.00@5.20; western steers, $4.25@7.25; stockers and feeders, $3.10@5.25; cows and heifers, $2.20@5.80; calves, $7.00@9.50. Hogs, receipts estimated at 11,000; market weak. Light, $7.20@7.85; mixed, $7.95@8.05; heavy, $7.35@8.10; rough, $7.35@7.55; good to choice heavy, $7.55@8.10; pigs, $5.75@7.00; bulk of sales, $7.60@7.95. Sheep, receipts estimated at 38,000; market weak to 10c lower. Native, $2.50@4.75; western, $2.75@4.80; yearlings, $4.40@5.40; lambs, native, $4.20@7.00; western, $4.40@7.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Oct. 12.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hog receipts, 30 cars; lower. Mediums, $8.00@8.10; yorkers, $7.65@7.75; pigs and light, $7.00@7.25. Lambs, $7.10. Calves, $9.35.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 12.—(By Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle receipts light; market steady. Hogs, 3,000; heavies and mediums, 5c lower. Heavies, $8.05@8.10; heavy mixed, $8.00@8.05; mediums, $7.95@8.00; yorkers and lights 10c lower; yorkers, $7.80@7.90; lights, $7.40@7.60; pigs, $6.75@7.25. Sheep 600, slow, $4.75 down; lambs lower, $7.00 down. Calves 300, 25c lower, $9.00 down.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31@32c; solid pack, 31c; packing stock, 21c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 25@28½c; dairy butter, 28c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 14½c; 1-lb. roll basis, 15¼c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c, 2-lb. roll basis, 16½c; 1-lb. roll basis, 17½c; low grades 12½c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 26c; can led, 27c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16@16¼c; New York State, 17@18c; brick, 16¼@17c; limburger, 17c; Peanut butter lb., 10@14c.

Potatoes—Spanish, ... $1.40@1.50; home grown, yellow globe, 50c.

Celery—Michigan, bunch, 15@25c; Lodi, O., 80c.

Potatoes—60c

Sweet Potatoes—Bbl., Jersey, $3.00; Virginia, $1.75; bu., 60c.

Pieplant—Bunch, 8@10c.

Beans—Hand-picked navy beans, bu., $2.65@2.75; red kidney, bu., $2.00.

New Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl., $1.00.

Cauliflower—Home-grown, doz., 75c@$1.25.

Summer Squash—Doz., 75c; Hubbard, lb., 1c.

Head Lettuce—Dozen, 30@40c.

Cucumbers—Home-grown, bu., $1.00@1.25.

Wax Beans—Home-grown, bu., 80c.

Green Peppers—Bu., 40@50c; red, 75c.

Lima Beans—Quart, 15c.

Egg Plant—Doz., 65c.

Sweet Corn—Doz., 8@10c.

Cranberries—Bu., $2.25; bbl., $6.50.

Beets—New, 15c; 65c bu.

Parsnips—Bu., 90c.

Carrots—50c.

Radishes—10@12c; doz.; parsley, 15c doz. aches; carrots, doz., 15@25c; green onions, doz; new turnips, 50c; pickling onions, $1.25@2.25; cucumber pickles, 25c per 100.

Water Cress—Doz. bunches, 40c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, per bu., 35@50c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.00@1.50.

Peaches—Island, bu., $1.25@2.00.

Apples—Prime, bbl., $3.00@4.00; crab apples, $1.50.

Grapes—Niagara and Concord, doz. pony baskets, $1.75; Island Catawbas and Niagara 10-lb. baskets, 60c.

Almerica—$4@7.

Pears—Duchess, bu., $1.25; Buffon, bu., $1.00.

Quinces—Bu., $1.50.

Plums—German prune, short, one-half bu., $1.25.

Lemons—California, $6.00.

Limes—Box of 100, $1.25@1.50.

Oranges—Valencia, $3.00@3.25.

Cantaloupe—Colorado Outlaws, case, 12 to 15, $1.00@1.25; Tip Top, bu., 50@75c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.75; fancy new comb, lb., 16c.

Cider—Gallon, 17c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Popcorn—Old, lb., 8c.

Chestnuts—Bu., $3@9.

Hickory Nuts—Bu., $1.50@2.00; almonds, 15c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts, 12c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil nuts, 13c; black walnuts, 60c.

Dressed fowl, 13@14c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 12c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Poultry—Alive, hens, 11c; ducks, 11c; turkeys, 16@18c; spring chickens, 12c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 11c; heavy and rough, 9@10c; calves, prime, 11c; fair, 9@10c; yearling sheep, 9½10c.

Spring Lambs—Pelt off, 11@12c.

Sheep—6@9c.

Cow Beef—5@7c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c

Cleveland Produce.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, Oct. 12.—Butter—Creamery extras, 32@32½c; firsts, 30@30¼c; seconds, 29@29½c; prints, 32@33½c; process extras, 27½@28c; firsts, 26½@27c; fancy dairy, 25@26c; choice dairy, 23@24c; packing stock, 20@20½c; butterine extra, 21c; firsts, 18c; standard, 15c; common, 11@13c. Cheese—York state cream fancy, 16@16¼c; Ohio creams, 14½@15c; Swiss No. 1, 17@18c; No. 2, 14@15c; bricks, 16@17c; limburger, 15@17c. Eggs—Current receipts, 25c; refrigerator extra, 24½c; firsts, 23c. Poultry—Fowls, 12½@13c; spring chickens 13½@14c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, heavy, 13@14c; light, 10@12c; turkeys, 18@19c.

New York Produce.

New York, Oct. 12.—Poultry—Alive, weak; western chickens, 14c; fowls, 15c; turkeys, 15c. Dressed, dull; western chickens, 15@18c; fowls, 13½@16c.

Butter—Steady; unchanged. Cheese—Firm; unchanged. Eggs—Firm; western extra first, 26@27c; firsts, 24½@25½c; seconds, 23@24c; storage, fancy marks, 25@25¼c; ditto first, 24@24½c; lower grades, 18@23c. No receipts today; exchange closed.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 29c; dairies, 26c. Eggs—Steady; receipts 6,068 cases at mark; cases included, 18c; firsts, 22c; prime firsts, 24c. Cheese—Firm; daisies, 16@16¼c; twins, 15@16c. young Americas, 16@16¾; long horns, 16@16¼c. Potatoes—Weak; choice to fancy, 42@43c; fair to good, 38@40c. Poultry—Steady; turkeys, 15@16c; chickens, 12½c; springs, 13c. Veal—Steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@9½c; 40 to 85 lb. wts., 9½@10c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 10¼@12c.

Liverpool Cotton.

Liverpool, Oct. 12.—Closing—Cotton, spot quiet; prices unchanged. American middling, fair, 7.66d; good middling, 7.42d; middling, 7.62d; low middling, 7.14d; good ordinary, 6.88d; ordinary, 6.65d. The sales of the day were 8,000 bales of which 300 were for speculation and export and included 7,300 American. Receipts 38,000